

The ROTARIAN

An International Magazine



Harold T. Thomas
President of Rotary International
1959-60

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HAROLD T. THOMAS

JULY • 1959

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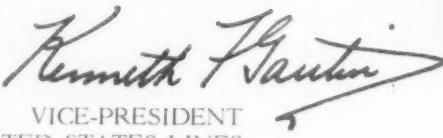
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This is typical of the comments from national advertisers who are using *THE ROTARIAN*—a timely, monthly, magazine reaching "MEN-OF-ACTION" in business and civic affairs. When you advertise in *THE ROTARIAN* you make sure of reaching this concentrated "ACTION-AUDIENCE" who have what it takes to buy your product—*today!*! For complete facts write:



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An International Magazine



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20 Washers, 6 to 10 drying tumblers equipped with coin meters are required for a typical Speed Wash installation. An investment of from \$11,000.00 to \$14,000.00. Business then runs itself. No attendants required. Maintenance, coin collection, janitorial services can all be handled by contract services.

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RIPON, WISCONSIN

Your LETTERS

'Wonderful Exposition'

Says RALPH S. ELLIFRIT, Rotarian
Director of City Planning
Houston, Texas

When I sat down and read the April issue of THE ROTARIAN, I had a real thrill and a greater respect, not only for Rotary, of which I am a relatively new member, but for Clifford A. Randall, President of Rotary International for 1958-59, as well. This was the Community Issue of THE ROTARIAN. President Randall's article, *Your Town—in Your Hands*, as well as many other fine articles on civic development, was a wonderful exposition of the problems of the American city and the obligations of its civic leaders to guide the growth of these cities.

'We Remember the Ladies'

Says JOHN B. TRACY, Rotarian
Past Service
Newtown Square, Pennsylvania

Emma Michael Reynolds summarizes her excellent article, *No Women in Rotary?* [THE ROTARIAN for June], in this way: "We are in your world-wide organization, Mr. Rotarian, with our hearts, our sympathetic understanding, our dauntless faith, and our eagerness to work by your side whenever called upon."

In the Rotary Club of Newtown Square we have long accepted Mrs. Reynolds' belief that there are women in Rotary, and constantly try to remember it. Here is our three-way program which helps us:

1. As soon as a prospective new member's name has been approved by the Board of Directors and the Club membership, it is customary to have his proposer and the Chairman of the Rotary Information Committee call on him and his wife at their home and tell them about Rotary.

2. As soon as possible after the induction of a new member, he and his wife are invited to attend a "fireside chat" at the home of an old member. This further acquaints the new member and his wife with Rotary principles, but it also helps them to know other members of the Club and their wives.

3. In our belief that Rotarians' wives are interested in Rotary, we invite them to two meetings a year.

I think that wives of Newtown Square Rotarians are definitely "in Rotary." And we are mighty glad they are!

Re: French and Rotary Emblems

By KENNETH S. JEWSON, Rotarian
Mechanical Engineer
Dereham, England

The article about Daniel Chester French [The Man Who Made Lincoln, by Alfred Sternberg, THE ROTARIAN for February] was of particular interest to

me in view of my study of our early Rotary emblems and their intriguing implications.

It was in July, 1867, that the commissioners selected the site and drove the first stakes marking the town in the unbroken prairie that was to be Lincoln, Nebraska. Lincoln himself had lost his life little more than two years earlier, but the new city honored his memory more than merely by name. Of this we read in THE ROTARIAN for May, 1915, and we now read in our Magazine that in 1912 Daniel French was commissioned to do a Lincoln statue for the Capitol Building in Lincoln, Nebraska.

That early number of THE ROTARIAN, May, 1915, carried on its cover a striking illustration of this statue. We read therein that it cost \$40,000, and that even at that time French was America's most noted sculptor and that this statue was considered by many to be his masterpiece. Only five months before these remarks appeared in THE ROTARIAN had French been selected to provide the statue of Lincoln to be erected in Washington, D. C., and finally to be dedicated in May, 1922.

The Rotary Club of Lincoln, Nebraska, was formed in June, 1910. Here is a copy of an emblem used subsequently



by that Club. It would be of interest to know when this emblem was first used and whether it was in connection with a special occasion, such as the unveiling of the statue.

Another emblem that bore the head of Abraham Lincoln was, with very good reason, that of the Rotary Club of Springfield, [Continued on page 61]

THE ROTARIAN is published monthly by Rotary International, 1600 Ridge Avenue, Evanston, Illinois, U.S.A. This is the July, 1959, issue, Volume XCV, Number 1. Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office, Evanston, Illinois. Additional entry at Chicago, Illinois. Subscription rates are \$2 the year in U.S.A., Canada, and other countries to which the minimum postal rate applies; \$2.50 elsewhere: single copies, 25 cents.

THIS ROTARY MONTH

NEWS FROM 1600 RIDGE AVENUE, EVANSTON, ILLINOIS, U.S.A.

REINS CHANGE. New hands take hold of the reins of leadership in Rotary world-wide on July 1. The highest office passes from Clifford A. Randall to Harold T. Thomas, whose inaugural message and biographical sketch appear on pages 8-13. New Directors join continuing members on the Board and new District Governors begin their administrations in 261 Districts. (The August issue will present photos of the Board of Directors and District Governors for 1959-60.) In some 10,200 Clubs new officers take their posts, ready to put to work plans for the year. It's a time of fresh starts toward still higher goals all over the Rotary scene.

COMMITTEE MEETINGS. South American Regional

Conference Committee.....	July 2-4.....	Santiago, Chile
Magazine Committee.....	July 27-28.....	Evanston, Ill.
Rotary Foundation		
Development Committee.....	July 29-31.....	Evanston, Ill.

INSTITUTE MEETINGS. Scheduled are four meetings of Rotary Information and Extension Counsellors to plan the advance of Rotary information and extension world-wide. For United States, Canada, and Bermuda, July 13-15, in Evanston, Ill.; for South America, Central America, Mexico, and the Antilles, July 20-22, in Rio de Janeiro, Brazil; for the Continental Europe and Northern African and Eastern Mediterranean Countries, July 20-22, in Zurich, Switzerland; and for Australia, New Zealand, Africa, and Asia, July 27-29, in Bangkok, Thailand.

FELLOWSHIPS. Rotary Clubs in Districts eligible to select Rotary Foundation Fellows for 1960-61 began screening applications during final weeks of the 1958-59 administrative year, their deadline for receiving applications from students being August 1, 1959. Club administrations for 1959-60 have the responsibility of keeping the screening process moving to make the August 15 deadline set for getting forms of sponsored candidates in hands of District Governors.

CONVENTION. Still to come as this issue went to press was Rotary's 50th annual international Convention in New York, N. Y. A 20-page report of this gathering will appear in the August issue.

ASSEMBLY. Another international Rotary gathering to be reported in the August issue is the International Assembly held at the Lake Placid Club in Essex County, N. Y., during the week preceding the international Convention.

CONVENTION BOOK. Scheduled for publication early in August is the "Proceedings" book—a 304-page story of the New York Convention. It will contain addresses, reports, photos of entertainment high lights and hospitality events. To each Rotary Club will go a copy gratis; additional copies may be obtained at \$2 each.

NEW COUNTRY. Add to Rotary's roster a new country: British Guiana, a Crown Colony on the northeast coast of South America. The new Rotary Club there is in Georgetown, the capital.

VITAL STATISTICS. On May 26, 1959, there were 10,212 Rotary Clubs and an estimated 477,000 Rotarians. New Clubs since July 1, 1958, totalled 348.

The Object of Rotary

is to encourage and foster the ideal of service as a basis of worthy enterprise and in particular, to encourage and foster:

First. The development of acquaintance as an opportunity for service;
Second. High ethical standards in business and professions, the recognition of the worthiness of all useful occupations, and the dignifying by each Rotarian of his occupation as an opportunity to serve society;

Third. The application of the ideal of service by every Rotarian to his personal, business, and community life;

Fourth. The advancement of international understanding, goodwill, and peace through a world fellowship of business and professional men united in the ideal of service.



THE SMART WAY TO EUROPE

*You sail with a
gay Who's Who on the
s.s. United States*

The s.s. UNITED STATES—world's fastest ship—reaches Europe in less than 5 days. That gives you just time for the time of your life.

You'll enjoy acres of play space, a choice of foods from five continents, the wonderful dance music of Meyer Davis orchestras. And you'll meet a gay Who's Who of important, interesting people. The entire ship is air-conditioned, and your stateroom is apartment-size.

For extra hours of luxury at sea, choose the popular s.s. AMERICA—long famous for her gracious hospitality.

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The Editors' WORKSHOP

NEXT MONTH we bring you a 20-page report on Rotary's 1959 Convention in New York City. There will be pictures and stories of all the major events and many minor ones, portraits of all the new officers of Rotary International, and brief bits about people from all over the world as they strolled Broadway. There will be coverage, too, of the 1959 International Assembly at Lake Placid, New York, and of course there will be many other features.

DEAN, MALCOLM, AND JOHN, who collaborated on the article in the center of this issue, merit more of an introduction than space permitted there. All three are 1958-59 Rotary Foundation Fellows who have just finished a year of study in India. Dean, of Illinois, has been studying history and international relations at the University of Calcutta. Malcolm, of North Carolina, has been studying literature and philosophy at the University of Delhi. John, of Mississippi, has been studying law at the University of Delhi. All three attended the Asia Regional Conference of Rotary International in Delhi last November, worked day and night for a week assisting host Club Rotarians on registration and other matters. It was during Conference week that they perfected the plan for their great Rotary trip around India. The photo of the three accompanying their article came out of Malcolm's 35-mm. camera as a color transparency, and while it may leave something to be desired in definition, it shows three fine Fellows in their land of study . . . and a luxurious growth on the face of normally smooth-shaven John. He grew the chin whiskers during the trip and won praise from many Indians who know a good beard when they see one.

THE SYMPOSIUM-of-the-month twice refers you to this page . . . for the purpose of reporting on the origins of the two articles embraced in that feature. The article by Mr. Mehta is a condensation, approved by him, of an address he delivered before the above-mentioned Asia Regional Conference. The article by Mr. McKeldin is an adaptation of an address he recently made before the Rotary Club of New York and approved in this form for this use. We are grateful to these men for the privilege of extending their views to a wider audience, and suggest that our thousands of readers in the U.S.A. may find the symposium apt reading in July, when they mark

their 183d year of national independence.

A FIFTIETH birthday is something to celebrate and in this issue we salute the five Rotary Clubs born in 1909. The first Rotary Club was born in Chicago in February, 1905, you recall, and your Magazine marked its 50th anniversary in a Golden Anniversary issue. Rotary's second Club was San Francisco, born in 1908—and articles in the November, 1958, and January, 1959, issues noted its 50th. Such are spatial pressures that from here on we shall be able to make only brief note of golden anniversaries in our Club-news pages. Rotary grows!



Our Cover

IT DEPICTS, as indicated on it, Harold T. Thomas, of Auckland, New Zealand—the Rotarian who will sit in the topmost position of Rotary International during the next 12 months. On pages 10-13 his long-time friend relates the life story of the new President. We are grateful, as you will be, to Fred Hall-Jones for his fine story . . . We are grateful, too, to John Boyd ("Buck") Rodgers for this photographic portrait of Harold Thomas. A member of the Rotary Club of Evanston, Illinois, "Buck" made the type-C color shot in his own Stuart-Rodgers studio in Evanston. A Pennsylvanian by birth, "Buck" studied art and photography in the Chicago region, then went to war for a six-year spell in the U. S. Army infantry (three beachhead landings in the South Pacific!), then formed two mergers with Miss Betty June Stuart—one matrimonial, one business. The former has paid four small dividends. The latter has yielded two studios, and business enough to require a sizable staff.—Eds.



Rodgers

1960 Convention of Rotary International, Miami-Miami Beach, Fla., U.S.A., May 29-June 2, 1960

THE ROTARIAN

ABOUT OUR CONTRIBUTORS

The gallery of Parisian photos in this issue is the work of **WINFIELD PARKS**, 26-year-old photo-journalist of Providence, R. I. At 10 he tripped his first shutter and became forever lost to the challenge of putting light, texture, and shape on film. His many photographic awards have been won in sports, spot news, and picture-story contests. His 1957 "Sputnik" was named the best picture story of the year. . . . **JAMES STEWART-GORDON**, ex-newspaperman and magazine editor, now writes for *The Reader's Digest*. A wartime counterespionage agent, he later served as a naval war correspondent. He lives in Chappaqua, N. Y.



Parks

FRED HALL-JONES, who writes the biography of Rotary's new world President, is a barrister and solicitor of Invercargill, New Zealand, and a Past Governor of Rotary International. A delver into the past of his fellow countrymen, his historical researches have produced six books, including *Rotary in New Zealand*, and have sparked centennial celebrations in New Zealand's South Island. For ten years he has given leadership to a roadside tree-planting campaign to beautify the Island. . . . **FREMONT KUTNEWSKY** is a former newspaper and advertising man now on the staff of *New Mexico Magazine* in Santa Fe. A



Hall-Jones

graduate of the University of Utah, he has a wife, two married children, six grandchildren, and a college-age daughter. His game is chess, his hobby is making chessmen, and his memories include the joys of buggy riding. . . . **EUGENE PAWLEY** is another family man who does writing "on the side." He says it helps to buy "that extra something each family seems to need in these trying times." His home is in Milton, Mass.



Kutnewsy

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: \$2 the year in the U.S.A., Canada, and other countries to which minimum postal rate applies; \$2.50 elsewhere; single copies, 25 cents; **REVISTA ROTARIA** (Spanish edition) \$2.75 annually; single copies, 25 cents. As its official publication, this magazine carries authoritative notices and articles on Rotary International. Otherwise no responsibility is assumed for statements of authors. Any use of fictionalized names that correspond to the names of actual persons is unintentional and is to be regarded as a coincidence. No responsibility is assumed for return of unsolicited manuscripts or photographs. **THE ROTARIAN** is registered in the United States Patent Office. Contents copyrighted 1959, by Rotary International. Second-class postage paid at Evanston, Illinois, and at additional mailing offices.

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THE ROTARIAN MAGAZINE

is regularly indexed in *Reader's Guide to Periodical Literature*
Published monthly by Rotary International
President: HAROLD T. THOMAS, Auckland, New Zealand
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VITALIZE... PERSONALIZE... BUILD BRIDGES OF FRIENDSHIP

OFTEN in evolutionary processes a species has found it necessary to adapt itself to new conditions in order to survive. A new type of thinking is essential if mankind is to survive and move to higher levels." That is from Einstein. And this is from Bertrand Russell: "What this world needs is wisdom and human warmth in equal measure."

Few among us could hope to follow the reasoning of Einstein in his specialized field. But surely anyone of us can agree that the neighborly world of which the prophets and seers and poets have always dreamed has been forced from the realm of idealism into the very forefront of practical affairs as one of the conditions of survival for mankind.

Dramatically—suddenly—our world has been compressed into a neighborhood, but a neighborhood in desperate need of wisdom and human warmth; in equally desperate need of more and ever more bridges of friendship so that good men can meet and become good neighbors. There is no other way for mankind to survive and move on to higher levels of world-wide peace and progress.

What must be done cannot be done by science or politics, by force of arms, or even by a rule of law. Other forces, new forces, adapted to the new era in which we are living must be introduced at this point. We have reached a stage where the all-important factor is the will to peace in the hearts and minds of men—the new and slowly developing sense of oneness—the newly born conscience of mankind. And we may be sure that this new conscience as it develops will require each one of us to examine carefully, and perhaps revise, some of the very fundamentals of our thinking.

We have all been taught that self-preservation is the first law of Nature. But collective preservation is now the first requirement of mankind and of civilization. We have been taught that love of his own land and loyal service to that land come first in the thinking of any worth-while man. But the new type of thinking will require us to look beyond our national patriotism and see ourselves as sharing responsibility for the well-being of mankind as a whole. The new type of thinking will also require us, while respecting the right of each individual to his own religious beliefs, to recognize outwardly what we all know inwardly: that the great religions have all grown from the same roots.

Wisdom and human warmth, not only in equal measure but in overflowing measure, will both be needed if we, the newly made neighbors, are to accept these new standards and become truly neighborly.

If we can agree that one of the world's prime needs is for bridges of friendship, we must also agree that Rotary has a vital rôle to play, because building bridges of friendship is our business in Rotary.

But if Rotary is to play its full part, developing its full power and potential, we must first have a new type of thinking in relation to Rotary itself. We must simplify; we must clarify. If we are to hold what we have and move on to higher levels, it is imperative that we should each be able to recognize the point at which Rotary fits naturally and effectively into any phase of human relations and into any personal problem.

With this thought in mind, let us pause for a moment to have a look at the roots of Rotary, for we may be sure that in Rotary, as elsewhere, good fruits come from well-tended roots.

THE first Rotary Club was brought into being for a specific purpose: to bridge the gap which had always separated business from friendship. Rotary's spectacular success in bridging that gap was only a beginning. But what a beginning! It captured the imagination of business and professional men by introducing an element of human warmth and fellowship into the world of business. It gave birth to that broad concept—the Object of Rotary, the ideal of service. It gave Rotary a sense of purpose and direction—a sense of purpose and direction needed today as never before.

Rotary's early success came from the building of bridges of friendship in Vocational, Club, and Community Service. Continuing and accelerated success has been due to the building of bridges of friendship between men of different countries, different colors, different creeds, and different cultures. And in the world as we know it this is a vitally important contribution.

From the beginning, Rotary has been concerned with people, not politics—with personal relationships between man and man, not between Government and Government—with the conscience of man-

by HAROLD T. THOMAS

President of Rotary International



kind and the will to peace in the hearts and minds of people, not with the mechanics and politics of peace.

Organized friendship—friendship organized for action in building bridges of friendship for a more neighborly world—is our business in Rotary and the objective point of the whole program of Rotary in all four avenues of service.

There is full scope here for everyone of us—and everyone of us will not be one too many—to vitalize and to personalize our contribution, not only with a sense of urgency but with the enthusiasm, faith, confidence, and eagerness to serve which have always characterized Rotary at its best.

No one of us can hope to solve or even understand all the complex problems to be faced in implementing such a program. But anyone of us can at least make up his own mind that he personally is going to be part of the answer rather than part of the problem.

Each one of us will already know a great many individuals who are living examples of that kind of vitalized and personalized Rotary in action. Given enough of them, we would have the complete answer.

Maybe Rotary's greatest contribution to world thinking is its demonstration of the fact that such men are to be found among all races, all colors, all creeds. Right there is Rotary's job as I see it—to help build such men. We cannot expect to see the world come right while so much remains to be done in putting ourselves right personally.

Nature has been very kind to us in New Zealand—and particularly so in providing a striking natural example of what can be done by individuals, each one seemingly insignificant, when the sum total of such individual efforts can be focused in one point at one time.

The shining pinpoint of light shown by the tiny glowworm is a familiar sight in some parts of New Zealand to those who travel by night. One light, however small, is better than no light, and there is always something peculiarly arresting about that tiny beacon. But in itself as a source of light it is immeasurably small.

Yet, we have a constant flow of visitors from all over the world to see a spectacle beautiful almost

beyond belief, staged in the world-famous Waitomo Glowworm Cave.

Visitors approach through a series of limestone caves, each in itself a fantasy of stalactites and stalagmites, and other strange and weird formations. Finally they are ushered into the Glowworm Cave itself. The guide's torch reveals a high limestone ceiling above and a gently flowing underground river below. But there is no sign of the glowworms. Sensitive to noise or any other disturbance, the tiny creatures have extinguished their lights in silent protest.

The visitors are requested to be still and to be silent. The torch is switched off. And as tranquillity is restored, the glowworms begin to light their lamps—at first one by one, but finally by millions—simultaneously.

The transformation is truly astonishing. The Stygian blackness is replaced by a miniature firmament reflected in the river below, by a lovely and glowing light in which it is possible to read a newspaper. Bernard Shaw spoke of it as the most beautiful sight he had seen in all his travels.

There should be no need to labor the point. The individual glowworm is only able to light one lamp. But that is all it needs. And that is all we need to deal with our own particular area of darkness. One cannot escape the thought that, in a world confused and benighted by the clash and clamor of rival ideologies and propaganda, if we could stand still and be silent for just a brief period, we would perhaps see the light that could lead us on to higher levels of peace and progress.

In any case, each one of us can at least light one lamp and do something about our own immediate area of darkness. One light is always better than no light.

We can each make our choice. We can be part of the problem. Or we can be part of the answer by going to work to vitalize and personalize Rotary—to build bridges of friendship for a more neighborly world in the spirit of the individual who wrote these simple words:

"I am only one, but I am one. I cannot do everything, but I can do something. And, by the Grace of God, what I can do I will do."

Businessman, sportsman, family man, Rotarian—that's President Harold

By FRED HALL-JONES

*Author, Rotary in New Zealand;
Rotarian, Invercargill, New Zealand*



Harold among his flowers in his small greenhouse in Auckland. "A very pleasant hobby," says Harold.

THE thrills and spills of trying to stick on the back of a bucking bronco have become a commonplace, but do you know anyone who has ridden the African black buffalo? This is perhaps the most dangerous of all big-game animals, and a wounded buffalo is a synonym for cunning and ferocity.

In 1930 two New Zealanders were hunting big game in Central Africa. They had killed a black buffalo and wounded another, which they were following. It doubled on its tracks and in spite of their precautions ambushed them. The widespread horns scooped up one of the hunters, deeply goring one thigh. Strong and athletic, he seized a horn, retaining his grasp on it as he shot upward, and somehow found him-

self astride the huge neck. He hung on grimly as the enraged beast plunged around, till a shot from his companion sent it staggering. The rider was thrown to the ground but, still full of fight, seized the rifle and gave the animal its finishing stroke.

This amazing incident is recorded in our English literature and in our annals of big-game hunting. The full story is told in an article entitled *Bos Caffer*, by Sir Hubert Ostler, in *Blackwood's Magazine* for May, 1939. Had the hunter been less powerful or courageous, or had the buffalo been quicker or his companion slower on the draw, Harold Thomas would not have survived to become President of Rotary International.

For more than ten years our

A few minutes after Harold (in pith helmet, below) shot the black buffalo depicted in this African scene, another black buffalo attacked and almost killed him, as the author relates. . . . On New Zealand's South Island, on a red deer and wapiti hunt, Harold returns (below, right) with a trophy on his back.





Harold T. Thomas, 1959-60 President of Rotary International.



May Thomas—Harold's wife and Rotary's new First Lady.

new President has taken part in the top-level administration of Rotary. In 1948-49, Angus Mitchell's year as world President, Harold was Chairman of the International Affairs Committee of Rotary International and thus a member of the Aims and Objects Committee. In 1950-51 he was a Director of Rotary International and in the next year First Vice-President. These and other assignments have taken him into many countries, and now, widely known and highly esteemed, well trained and thoroughly experienced in every aspect of Rotary,

Harold embraces the highest opportunity of service that our movement has to offer.

Harold Tahana Thomas is a product of the surprisingly recent pioneering days of New Zealand's Northland. Great-grandfather Thomas was a Baptist minister who left Birmingham, England, in the days of the immigrant ships. He served as ship's chaplain as far as Australia and later crossed to New Zealand. Three generations of the family came here, among them Harold's father, Joidah Edward Thomas, then a boy of 8.

The later adventures of J. E. Thomas and his family are reminiscent of the covered-wagon days and the Wild West era in the U.S.A. Lured from a townsman's life he took up land in the forest

primeval of the then "roadless North," finally settling at Pukenui, on the shore of Houhora Harbor. This was "a hundred miles from nowhere," and the only access was by sea. It was within 30 miles of the northernmost tip of New Zealand and the nearest Rotary Club today is in Kaitaia, some 25 miles to the south.

Here on July 22, 1891, Harold Tahana Thomas was born, far from the barest comforts of civilization and before even the home was completed. He was born in a tent. The only assistance available to his mother at his birth was that of a Maori woman, the wife of a chief named Tahana; hence his second name.

He ran free as a boy, just as Rotary's Founder, Paul Harris, had done in his New England valley a generation earlier. He rode a horse and handled a boat almost as soon as he could walk. The sea and the scrub-covered hills were his playground, and he developed a toughness and physique that were later to stand him in good stead.

Half-wild cattle and horses were raised and ran wild on the surrounding hills. A typical country store was started; the father was justice of the peace, coroner, shipping agent, postmaster, etc. To secure a school for the district he

Sketches by Felix Palm—from photos in the Thomas album.



In wapiti country Harold leads the way across a mountain stream.

gave the land, put up the building with his own hands, and contributed five of the first roll of 16 pupils.

The mother, still remembered with affection in the district, trained herself to act as a nurse and almost as a doctor both for the family and the whole community. Community Service is in the Thomas blood.

The family comprised eight boys and three girls. There were no roads or markets, the soil could not then be made productive, and there was a tendency for the new generation to drift away.

At 16 Harold moved to Auckland, and during the next few years acquired a good knowledge of the furniture trade. At this period he played football, competed at athletic meetings with success in the middle-distance races, and spent his holidays with rod and gun in the untamed wilds.

Then came the 1914-18 war, in which five of the brothers took part. Two gave their lives—Alfred on Gallipoli and William in France—and Harold's interest in international affairs has thus a very personal basis. He himself served in the infantry in France, and became the victim of a gas attack. He was on his way home when the Armistice was signed.

A civilian once more, and with more than one prospect available, Harold accepted the management of a one-man-and-one-boy business in Auckland known as the Maple Furnishing Company. His business career has been spent in developing that small concern into a group of large home-furnishing stores operating in four of the main centers of the North Island.

He is still the central figure of that business. He has held key posts in organizations of the retail trade generally, and in the furnishing trade particularly, at the local, provincial, and national level.

Incidentally, the boy on that original staff of two remained with Harold for some years and then left to take over the management of an opposition business. Today he is Harold's major competitor and a very effective and highly respected one. It is a rather unusual situation from which Harold gets a good deal of satisfaction.

In 1923 Harold joined the Rotary Club of Auckland and came under the inspiration and tutelage of two great leaders—Sir George Fowlds, Special Commissioner, and Charles Rhodes, a Director of Rotary International—who had pioneered the movement in New Zealand only two years earlier. He served a long apprenticeship as a rank-and-file member and played a thorough part in every form of Club activity.

Harold's first address at a Rotary Conference was made in Timaru in 1935, on the proposed reduction of the six Objects of Rotary to four and the introduction of senior active membership. It was here that our paths converged, from opposite ends of New Zealand. Here was the source of a friendship that has flowed down through the years, broadened and deepened by many such tributaries as small-town Rotary and international affairs. Such is one of Rotary's greatest gifts to the individual: increased opportunity and increased capacity for friendship.

Two years later he was President of his own Club, the largest and possibly the most thoroughly organized in New Zealand. He was already marked for higher office. The Second World War intervened, but in 1944 he was able to accept office as District Governor, the District then covering the whole of New Zealand and Fiji. Crossing the Pacific in an American troop ship he was able to restore our participation in the International Assembly and Convention.

Extension of Rotary into the smaller towns was already under

way and received his special attention. With some originality he overcame certain difficulties of sponsorship and he formed nine new Clubs, a record in that year for all Rotary Districts. He produced and circulated far and wide a useful folder describing New Zealand and Rotary in this country.

Harold gave much time and thought to the enlightenment of business and professional people on international affairs, and particularly to the promotion of understanding and goodwill among the English-speaking peoples. From study, observation, and experience he concluded that there is a great work to be done outside the political arena; that the key to peace is to be found in the will to peace in the hearts and minds of individual men and women; and that no organization is better placed or better fitted than Rotary to promote this essential and perhaps decisive factor in world affairs. For 15 years his principal Rotary efforts have been concentrated to that end. His original ideas and vigorous advocacy attracted attention and were soon utilized at the higher levels of Rotary International.

"As I go into this adventure, I could not think of facing it without May," said Harold recently. He and May Matthews were teenage sweethearts. They married before he went to the war, and on his return she showed him his son, 14 months old. She went through the fiery crucible as a wife in one war and a mother in the next, and as for "that buffalo!" words fail her.

May combines a gentleness of character with a genuine and forthright friendliness, and there is a line of an old song "Kind, kind and gentle is she" that might well have been written about her. In sharing much of her husband's travels she has made a host of friends both here and abroad.

They have three children, all happily married and each with a family of three. Harold ("Hal") is the eldest, born during one war and destined to fly and fight in Spitfires in the next and miraculously to survive; he has a finance business of his own. Bruce, who



Harold—and a sample of the fishing at his lodge. That's a 13-pound rainbow top left.

went as far as Egypt in World War II, is now a director and the general manager of the Maple Furnishing Companies Ltd. Last is Dorothy, now Mrs. Des Stewart, almost as well known in Rotary circles here as her mother, for whom she has sometimes deputized. May, says Harold, is the uniting factor in this large and united family which gets together and plays together often. In the happiness of his family Harold has something to help in building that neighborly and friendly world which Paul Harris visualized.

Two of Harold's brothers are Rotarians. Joy, in business of his



own account, was President of the Rotary Club of Rotorua in 1948-49 and 1949-50. Ernie, managing director of the Maple group of companies, was President of the Rotary Club of Auckland in 1956-57. Truly the "roadless North" produced a great triumvirate in Rotary.

President Harold's main interests are his family, his business, Rotary, and all phases of international affairs; but there is also a thread that runs through his life: his love of Nature and the open spaces and outdoor games and sport. With a handicap of seven he held his own among his golfing friends. The garden of his Auckland home is a blaze of color, and his greenhouse is filled with orchids, begonias, and other choice blooms. He has an expert knowledge of native trees and shrubs. He has hunted in New Zealand wherever there is hunt-



Photo: Firth

The President's family gathers around Harold and May on the porch of their home in Auckland. On Harold's right are his eldest son Hal and Hal's wife Thelma, with their son Richard. On Harold's left are his son Bruce, Bruce's wife Jonet, the Thomas daughter Dorothy and her husband Des Stewart with their baby Anna Louise. Seated (left to right) are Grandchildren Geoffrey, Peter, David, Donald, Graham, Andrew, and Mary. . . . The three-generation photo at left shows May, Dorothy, Anna Louise.

ing to be had, and was one of the first to range the wilds of Southern Fiordland in search of the wapiti (elk) that were introduced there from America 50 years ago.

In a little bay at Lake Tarawera, a few miles from Rotorua, Harold has an 80-acre property with a fishing lodge. Here he keeps a stout cob, and rides for the sheer love of riding. Here are his own waterfall and native bush, and a stream where trout congregate in the spawning season. Visitors from abroad have seen them, and returned home, and lost for all time their reputation for veracity!

In the fishing lodge is a trophy room. Here are mounted two of his rainbow trout, the larger a 13½-pounder; here are two massive heads of black buffalo, one of them the beast of many memories; here are a fine wapiti and several varieties of deer, and many antelopes and other heads from Africa.

Such is the man. His career and his election are sufficient testimony as to his qualifications for Presidential office. We can expect originality of thought from him, and special attention to those fields of human relations where

scientists and politicians have progressed so far, only to confess their inadequacy. We know that he will keep his feet on the ground.

Seventeen years ago New Zealand composed one Rotary District with 25 Clubs and 1,400 Rotarians. Today there are three Districts with 96 Clubs and more than 4,800 Rotarians.

With a population of 2½ million, New Zealand is more intensely permeated with Rotary than any other nation. The standards of the movement are high here; we have contributed three Vice-Presidents and five Directors to Rotary International.

Nevertheless, we are only one-hundredth part of world Rotary. It must appear almost fantastic to an outsider that a country with so small a population should produce the President and for the same year (in the person of Charles H. Taylor, of Christchurch) a Director of Rotary International. Forgive us our pride in this, but soon you yourself may share it.

I am keen for you to meet Harold and May. Then you will see that what I have said of them is a remarkable specimen of writing with restraint.

Some thoughts on DEMO

It Is on Trial in Asia

Says G. L. Mehta

DURING the last ten years, more than 600 million people of the world have emerged from their dependent status in nearly 20 countries. Many of these countries have achieved national freedom through the enlightened policies of the ruling powers, and some have done so after a period of violent resistance.

The movement in Asia for independence, equality, and development is not simply a negative; it is not merely a revolt against political domination, economic exploitation, and racial discrimination. It is a positive endeavor for growing cooperation between Asian countries and for partnership with the West on a free and equal basis.

Nationalism, which has been the primary impulse of Asian nations, has taken diverse forms. In Europe it became a force since the 18th Century mainly as a result of resistance to foreign aggression or domination. It was European dominance over Asia which generated in course of time a spirit of resistance against foreign rule and developed a feeling of nationalism in different countries in Asia. Initially, national movements were inspired and stimulated by Western ideas and national revolutions. Agitations for self-government became dynamic mass movements. Leaders like Mahatma Gandhi, Sun Yat-sen, Mustafa Kemal, and Nahas Pasha became pioneers in a resurgent Asia.

We in India have chosen the democratic path by our own free will. We have a written Constitution based on fundamental rights, safeguarding essential freedoms and laying down directive principles for promoting social justice and equality. With universal adult franchise, we have had two fair and free general elections. We have a Supreme Court interpreting the rule of law and upholding individual liberty. We have opposition parties in all the legislatures and there is no censorship of the press. In the economic sphere we have a plan of development which is democratic in conception and execution.

Today, as we look around the great Continent of Asia, we find that nationalism is no longer wedded to democracy. From the Suez to the South Pacific, democracy faces a crisis. While it would be presumptuous for me to judge these developments in other countries, I venture to offer a few general observations on the setback which democracy is suffering. One word of caution is necessary. We should not make the mistake of insisting that form of government and structure of economy in countries with radically different conditions and traditions should

necessarily conform to Western patterns. Asian countries have to evolve their own patterns of democracy. Their economy is based primarily on land, and the village is still a vital factor. It is obvious that institutions and modes of government suitable to highly industrialized countries cannot be imposed wholesale on Asian countries. Transplantation of such institutions without the social and economic *milieu* might mean copying the obvious while leaving out the essential.

People in some countries yearn for "benevolent dictatorship," but no dictatorship or despotism can be really benevolent; firstly, because anyone with irresponsible power will always have the temptation to use it for his own ends and for maintaining his power; and, secondly, because such dictatorship invariably leads to intrigues and corruption at the top and moral debasement all around. The impact of dictatorial government cannot, in the long run, be popular, liberal, or progressive. Dictatorship might be able to deal superficially with some difficulties, but it cannot adequately solve deep-seated social maladies. It cannot improve the quality of a people.

Democracy has its failings and weaknesses and, in the ultimate analysis, mirrors the character of a people. No one claims for public opinion either sanctity or infallibility. We all know the shortcomings of political opinion, vacillations of the public, the danger of substituting cant and rhetoric for objective presentation of facts. We are all aware of the machinery and the wirepuller, the party boss, the pressure groups and lobbyists. But we also know the high and stern ideals which have actuated the greatest democrats of the world. We can all lay our hands on the weaknesses of human nature which are the source of the faults of the democratic system. But to make a mockery of it is merely to quarrel with human life. When once the democratic method is abandoned, there is no knowing what forces may be generated. "If you can destroy the case of democracy in 20 minutes," said a teacher of mine, "you can destroy the case for any other system of government in five."

But if the democratic system is to succeed in the modern world and especially in Asian countries, it has to be much more than a [Continued on page 16]



G. L. Mehta

Chairman of a Bombay, India, credit and investment company, G. L. Mehta has long been prominent in commerce. He has served India as Ambassador to the U.S.A., Mexico, and Cuba, is an honorary member of the Bombay Suburban West Rotary Club. (See page 6.)

CRACY

Symposium-of-the-Month

Change Ensures Its Survival

Says Theodore R. McKeldin

HOW private can, or should, a citizen be in the year 1959? I wish I knew the answer to that question; I wish I knew *your* answer; for I am convinced that here in the U.S.A., and probably in every democracy everywhere, it is one of the most important questions before us.

Obviously, no one enjoys—or endures—absolute privacy today. Robinson Crusoe did for a time—until he was joined by his man Friday. Man is a social animal and as long as he chooses to live in organized society, he must come into contact with his neighbors. By “how private?” I do not mean how hermitically shall a man live. Rather, I mean this: here is the citizen who has no desire either to hold public office or to wield political influence behind the scenes, but who admits an obligation to support law, order, and good government. How far does his obligation extend?

Daniel Boone was an American citizen, and so am I. But to say that my duty and his duty toward the nation are identical would be nonsense. Boone received from government very little by comparison with what I as a typical citizen receive today, so he owed correspondingly less than I. Yet it is not uncommon to hear men talk as if they had received nothing from civilized society except perhaps a rifle and an ax, and that therefore they owe it no obligation except perhaps to fight the “redskins” if they attack.

Most Americans assent to the dictum that it is a legitimate function of government to do for the people what they cannot do, or cannot do as well, for themselves. However, on the question of what the people can do for themselves there is a wide divergence of opinion.

To answer it correctly is perhaps the most difficult feat of statecraft, because the correct answer is based not on principle but on time and circumstance.

Theodore R. McKeldin

Governor of Maryland 1950-1958, Theodore R. McKeldin, an honorary Annapolis, Md., Rotarian, practices law in Baltimore, of which he was Mayor from 1943 to 1947. He has received many honors for promotion of better inter-racial relations. (See page 6.)



With a pail and a spring near-by Daniel Boone could fetch his own water, but few of us can now do so. Everyone understands that, and to assure an ample supply of pure water is admitted to be one of the first duties of a city government. With miles of empty land around him, Daniel Boone could give himself a job whenever he chose to work. We cannot say the same of a man in a modern city. But is it, therefore, the duty of the Government to furnish him with work when he cannot find it?

I don't pretend to know the correct answer, but I do submit that it depends on circumstances and not on any eternal principle. So it is with most of the other social and economic problems that beset us. Try to solve them by formulas that were perfectly good in George Washington's time and you get the wrong answers. Try to solve them by formulas which logic indicates will be good 50 years hence, and still you get the wrong answers. You get the right answer only when you take into consideration all the changes that have occurred since the question last came up.

It is curious that the one point on which the radical and reactionary agree is in denying this simple fact. They both say that to base important decisions on the facts as they exist is to repudiate principle and become an opportunist. But the truth is that neither your moss-backed reactionary nor your wild-eyed radical has ever understood what a principle is. They are constantly mistaking what is transient policy for everlasting principle, and they oppose the most obviously necessary measures—the reactionary on the ground that they represent a plunge into socialism, the radical on the ground that they are a retreat toward fascism. But to do what is plainly necessary is not a principle; it is a policy applied in conformity to the principle that “government of the people, by the people, for the people, shall not perish from the earth.”

That statement by Abraham Lincoln embodies what is indeed a principle, the fundamental political principle from which most, if not all, of the others are derived. Self-government by free men must survive, and whatever is necessary to assure its survival is the right thing to do. Perhaps what is now necessary would not have been the right thing when Lincoln was alive. Perhaps it will not be the right thing for Lincoln's successor to do 100 years hence. But if it is necessary to preserve our free institutions, it is the right thing here and now, and calling it names does not alter its nature.

You may call this liberalism, or you may call it true conservatism. I shall not quarrel with the terms. To my own way of thinking it is nothing but realism. It is the fashion in these days to laugh at the old Latin tags, but they are still apt when one wishes to express an idea neatly. *Tempora mutantur*, wrote Holinshed—“the [Continued on page 16]

form of government. Where there are dire poverty, pressure of population, unemployment, undiversified economies, lack of resources, democracy has to have a social and economic content if it is to endure. As British Prime Minister Macmillan has said, "A hungry man is not going to put the ballot box before his next meal. If our way of life is to survive and spread and vitalize, we must offer prosperity as well as freedom." Not merely an army, but freedom itself nowadays marches on men's stomachs. Democracy therefore has to pay dividends in the shape of social and economic betterment of the mass of people. Freedom from want is enjoyed only by a few nations and classes. We have poverty which is humiliating and degrading in the 20th Century world of plenty. The poorest countries of the world where a majority of the world's people live have less than 15 percent of its total income. It is no longer possible to continue to flog the dead or dying horse of "imperialism" and "colonialism." It is also of little avail to decry totalitarian movements and doctrines unless those who do so have a positive outlook and constructive alternatives. The democratic way does not mean an acceptance of *status quo*; it only insists on the change being peaceful and on the transformation being achieved by consent.

The independence of Asian nations is, indeed, incomplete unless they can raise their standards of living. There is in these countries what has been well called "a revolution of rising expectations." No longer will the vast masses of these lands remain content with their lot; no longer will they continue to attribute their poverty and degradation to *Karma* or predestination or laws of Nature. It is incumbent on those who believe in democratic values to capture the minds of millions through constructive ideals and positive programs of social advancement.

Let us not forget that it is not only democracy but all of us who are concerned with government and society who are on trial. As Bernard Shaw said, "Democracy cannot rise above the level of the human material of which its voters are made."

Forms of government are less important than the forces which mold them. A constitution takes meaning only through the men and women who work it. Forms are only important in so far as they leave liberty and law to awaken and control the energies of individuals while giving them opportunities to contribute to the common good. "Democracy," said L. T. Hobhouse, the eminent British sociologist nearly 50 years ago, "is at best an instrument with which men who hold the ideal of social justice and human progress can work, but when those ideals grow cold it may like other instruments be turned to base uses." If, therefore, a democratic system fails anywhere, we have to examine not only its mechanism and operation, not merely find scapegoats and apportion blame, but consider the deeper causes of such failure as well as the ends for which all civilized government exists. Democracy can be worthy of us only in so far as we are worthy human beings.

times change and we are changed with them." If we refuse to admit that we are changed, we are simply behind the times.

The ancient Greeks had a good idea. The Athenian conceived that the moment he stepped out of his front door he entered into public life. The system, it is true, eventually collapsed—but from internal weakness. This weakness was not in the concept, however. It was in the assumption that every man in public life must act on his own and must not delegate his authority, which made for inefficiency. The basic idea was sound then and remains sound today. Family life was private. The way in which a man earned his daily bread was private, as long as it was honest. But whatever a man said or did in the street was assumed to have some bearing on the welfare of the city, the *polis*, and was therefore political.

Many people will recoil from this concept, holding that it is a retreat from liberty. They are so accustomed to thinking of politics as being nothing but formal government that the suggestion that our whole lives are political is nightmarish to them. It seems to imply the intrusion of government into everything.

But the truth is the reverse. The U.S.A., to illustrate, is a representative democracy. The American citizen delegates his authority to agents, and he influences their course, not by direct action, but by the pressure of public opinion. Therefore, for the agents—that is to say, the Government—to interfere with and try to control opinion is intolerable. It is far less tolerable in a representative democracy than in a direct democracy, for the right to form and express our own opinions is the sole authority that we in America have retained. The American should resent and resist governmental efforts to control his thoughts even more vigorously than the Athenian, because thought control would leave the American more completely stripped of power.

I maintain, therefore, that as the American realizes that all his contacts with his fellows are, in the legal phrase, "affected with a public interest," he will be more, not less, determined to preserve his freedom of thought and expression, and his liberty will rest on a sounder, not a shakier, foundation.

Even though I am no longer in public office, I am bound as much as ever to do my best to keep informed as to the conduct of public affairs, and to judge that conduct in the light of the present day, not by the glow of the splendors of the past nor by the fitful gleam of an uncertain future. Just as much as ever I am under a solemn obligation to support men whom I believe to be honest, and to oppose those whom I believe to be rogues.

How private can, or should, a citizen of a representative democracy be in these times? I leave this question for you to answer according to your own situation. But I am persuaded that to the extent that you find the right answer, just to that extent will you add to the safety and the honor and the glory of the country you love.

Golden Rule Banker

'Creative finance' in a Western town.

AN UNTIMELY blizzard in the Spring of 1957 proved once again that Rotarian-Banker F. H. Chilcote, of Clayton, New Mexico, is a friend in need when the ranchers of his area are in trouble.

The lateness and severity of the storm caught ranchers by surprise and left thousands of cattle frozen in drifts of snow as much as ten feet deep. This heavy loss came at a critical time. The ranchers had been through five years of unprecedented drought, and herds were already small.

The Governor of New Mexico sent National Guardsmen to help bury the dead animals. Delegations were formed to seek aid in the nation's capital. But the most heartening thing the ranchers heard when the storm cleared was a radio announcement by F. H. Chilcote, president of the Farmers and Stockmens Bank of Clayton, that the interest rate on loans to replace lost cattle would be cut from 6 percent to 5 percent. This turned their thoughts from counting losses to positive action.

Cattle growers poured into the bank, borrowed \$100,000 the first day. Before the "run" was over the small bank's resources were strained to where it hurt, but Banker Chilcote stuck to his guns. As a consequence, the herds were replenished just in time for one of the best grass years in high-plains' history. By Fall of 1957 practically all loans were paid and ranchers had cash balances in the bank.

As it turned out, Rotarian Chilcote's faith in people was good, sound banking. A few years ago, when he was president of the New Mexico Bankers Association, he urged fellow bankers to have more faith in the little people.

Unusual Rotarians

"A bank is for service to people," he said. "Small, credit-worthy borrowers are equally entitled to loans with big ones. The small grow big. I have seen it work that way. It's easier to make big loans, but I like to see improvement all along the line."

Much as Chilcote has done for ranchers, his influence has been equally stimulating to civic progress in Clayton. With a population of less than 4,000 it is one of New Mexico's outstanding towns.

Clayton owns its utilities and has no municipal taxes. Its high school is nationally famous for adequacy of equipment and a practical approach to training young people for useful, happy lives. Though not served by an air line, the town has built an elaborate air park with auditorium, kitchen, swimming pool, and other recreational facilities, which are a big help in attracting State conventions.

To bring more tourists to this flat country, Clayton built "Fort Jordan," faithful replica of an early-day fort town, complete with high log stockade and log buildings. It has a zoo and a museum of Western relics.*

F. H. Chilcote is an ardent supporter of the 4-H

* See *The Town That Gambled . . . and Won*, by Robert M. Hyatt, THE ROTARIAN for November, 1957.



The owner of a prize heifer receives congratulations from Rotarian F. H. Chilcote, who is a part-time rancher himself.

Club, the soil-conservation program, the Chamber of Commerce. And not only with money. He attends so many committee meetings that he and Mrs. Chilcote scarcely have an evening to themselves. And he's been an active Rotarian since 1943, was president of his Club in 1946-47. The Chilcotes have three grown children: two daughters and a son.

A few years ago an underground water belt was discovered near Clayton. Rotarian Chilcote saw in this an opportunity to develop small dairy herds, and thus increase the county's population and prosperity. He made loans to farmers to drill wells, start their herds, and build modern, efficient dairy plants.

Nor does he neglect the regular business of his bank. The Farmers and Stockmens Bank of Clayton keeps more of its resources in circulation than most other Southwest banks. Owing to its location and its president's reputation, the bank does business in five States—a record at least for New Mexico. The bank does a State-wide business in loans to school-bus operators. These loans take considerable time to process. They are not too popular with the larger banks. He doesn't mind the work.

It took the Farmers and Stockmens Bank 20 years to increase its resources 5½ million dollars. Following the blizzard incident they jumped up another million in 18 months. Unsolicited deposits flowed in from the most unexpected places. A typical letter from a rancher deep in Texas, enclosing \$15,000 for deposit, said: "I want to do business with a bank that would do what you did for those ranchers after the blizzard."

Sometimes one wonders if it's feasible to do business on the Golden Rule principle. Then you come across an example like the Farmers and Stockmens Bank of Clayton, New Mexico, F. H. Chilcote, president.

—FREMONT KUTNEWSKY

Archie Moore— *Boxing's Old Man River*

By JAMES STEWART-GORDON

NO MATTER how you look at Archie Lee Moore, the ageless light-heavyweight champion of the world, he is a pretty remarkable sort of a fellow. His public character is a combination of P. T. Barnum, the man who invented ballyhoo, and Old Man River, who just keeps rolling along. His private character is a mixture of pride, humility, and a heart the size of Fort Knox. In his street clothes, and wearing a thin mustache and goatee, he exudes such an air of benign dignity that, at the very least, he looks like the Grand Vizier of the Sultan of Morocco. In the ring he resembles an amiable but deadly panther. All this, plus his superb boxing skill and his multiple activities as a ranch owner, crack shot, jazz buff, philanthropist, and letter writer extraordinary, has combined to make him a living legend.

Perhaps the most remarkable thing about Archie is that he is a champion at an age when most men are beginning to wonder if there may not be some truth to all this talk about tired blood. His actual age is, incidentally, something of a mystery. By various accounts, he is anywhere from 42, or three years older than Jack Benny, to the twilight zone past 50. Archie himself says he was born in 1916 in Illinois. His mother says he was born in 1913 in Mississippi. Archie counters this by saying that his mother had so many children she must be confusing him with an older brother. His mother replies that there is no confusion whatever and that she ought to know her children's birth dates. Whatever his age, whether a mere 42 or a sere 46 or 48, he is probably the first bearded world's champion since Samson. As he says, how-

ever, "It is not my old gray head boxers respect, it's my old gray fists."

There are no doubts as to Archie's abilities as a fighter, however. Officially he has been fighting since 1935, and 1960 will be his silver anniversary in the ring. In his 205 recorded professional fights he has scored 127 knockouts—the most any boxer has ever had. It is the most remarkable record of any man ever to appear in the ring.

Moore considers himself an artist at his trade and he gives mercy rather than blood lust as his reason for his final savage at-

With fists of iron and a heart of gold, the world's light-heavyweight champ has become a living legend.

tacks that rock his opponents to sleep. "If I have a man going, I want to get him out the easiest way possible, not cut him up or hurt him."

On July 15, in Montreal, Quebec, he will fight Yvon Durelle, a youthful heavy-handed foe of peaceful coexistence who floored Archie four times in a previous bout last December. That fight, which has been called one of the all-time classics of boxing, stamped Moore with the seal of greatness in courage and skill. Knocked down three times in the first round, old Archie, rubber legged and dazed, climbed to his feet each time and fought back. In the fifth round the brawny Durelle once more smashed him to

the canvas. As the champion wobbled to his corner between rounds, it looked as though Old Man River had finally run dry. But turning to his handlers Archie remarked through swollen lips, "This is no time for relaxology" (a Moore-coined word denoting utter collapse). "I shall have to knock this guy out." He did so in the 11th round. Moore then commented, "That will teach this young man not to go around trying to beat up someone old enough to be his father."

Archie, who is entirely self-taught as a fighter, says that he developed his technique by watching an old movie that features a mongoose killing a cobra. "The cobra rears up and gets ready to strike, the mongoose feints, the cobra strikes but the mongoose isn't there, but when that cobra is stretched out, bang, out comes the mongoose and that ends the cobra. The mongoose, that's me."

There is a vast puckish sense of humor about Archie that bubbles up and spills out in all his public pronouncements. The old mongoose was fighting in Australia in 1940 when, he says, he picked up his "secret way of weight reduction" from an aborigine. He has never disclosed the "secret," but in telling the story he documents it by saying, "You never saw a fat aborigine, did you?"

When Archie is not in training, he weighs up to 212 pounds, which is a lot for his five-foot ten-and-one-half-inch frame. Therefore, whenever he defends his title, which has a weight limit of 175 pounds, he has to lose some 37 pounds, while still retaining his strength. However, he has one peculiarity that makes losing weight a little simpler for him



Illustration by Jim Paulus

than for others. He does not touch liquor, but will drink anything else—such as goat's milk, tomato juice laced with eggs, and other concoctions which he makes in a giant home blender. His favorite haunt is the refrigerator. Once he found a can in the icebox containing what appeared to be an innocuous amber liquid. He picked it up and began to sip it.

"Archie," said his wife, Joan. "Do you know what you are drinking?" Archie raised his dripping muzzle. "No," he replied.

"That's some bacon fat I just put in there to cool off," snapped Joan crisply.

When the time comes for Archie to get ready for a fight, he simply stops his liquid diet, gives up salt,

and works out in two sets of long woolen underwear topped off by a rubber suit.

If Archie won't share his training secrets, he cannot be said to be ungenerous with the fruits of them. He has probably contributed more money to individuals who are down on their luck than any man in sports.

Several years ago Caswell Adams, a popular New York sports writer, was totally incapacitated from a cerebral hemorrhage. His illness ate up his savings, and when the condition of his wife and six children became critical, several of his friends decided to raise some money. No one had thought to ask Archie, who was fighting in the Middle West, for a contribu-

tion, and no one knows how he found out there was such a fund. But within 24 hours after the private drive for funds began, a letter came to sports writer Al Buck: "Dear Al: I hope this will help. Please don't tell anybody I sent this. If you need more let me know. Tell Cas the old Mongoose is in his corner." (Enclosed was Archie's check for \$1,000.)

He is just as likely to help out a total stranger. Several months ago when a prisoner in jail wrote and asked for cigarette money, Archie replied with a check by return mail. His wife, who now controls the Moore finances, was a little upset about this.

"You work hard for what you have. Do [Continued on page 53]

A First Impression of Europe

Part I-Paris

By Winfield Parks

THESE are photographic impressions gathered as I wandered for the first time in Europe and met her people.

To be magically transported thousands of miles and placed in a strange locale is an overwhelming experience. To avoid the obvious is difficult. To isolate and record the true differences in the people, their lives, their pace, and the way in which they are affected by their environment, is a challenge.

I went about my photographic evaluation in what I considered a logical manner. First, I tried to become a part of the life about me. Second, I tried to understand the essence of the situation confronting me. Finally, I tried to record this essence.

Gathered in a few weeks, these pictures came as fresh thoughts to me. I did not preconceive a single one.

Let the photographs and their captions stand then—as one man's effort to state what he saw and felt during his first brief time on a vast continent of incomparable variety and great humanity.

"Artistic license. The painter chose to see the famous Rue Pigalle devoid of autos and bathed in moonlight. Beyond, Sacré-Coeur church on the Montmartre heights."



"A sidewalk scholar. Two pair, to be sure."



"An embarrassed public employee seems to have the same expression as the stone maiden, for an instant."



"It is good to sit in the sun,
in a sidewalk cafe,
be it a famous one or obscure."

"He finds the passing parade of
beauty more interesting."





**"The eyes of a painter of the Seine. They have seen
much of life. They are practiced eyes."**



**"To me, the European child seems a bit
apprehensive, wary of strangers."**

"Big cities breed insecurity, in Europe as well."



**"A reincarnation of
Napoleon Bonaparte—caught
in a traffic jam."**



LA BOUTIQUE DE PARIS



GALERIE

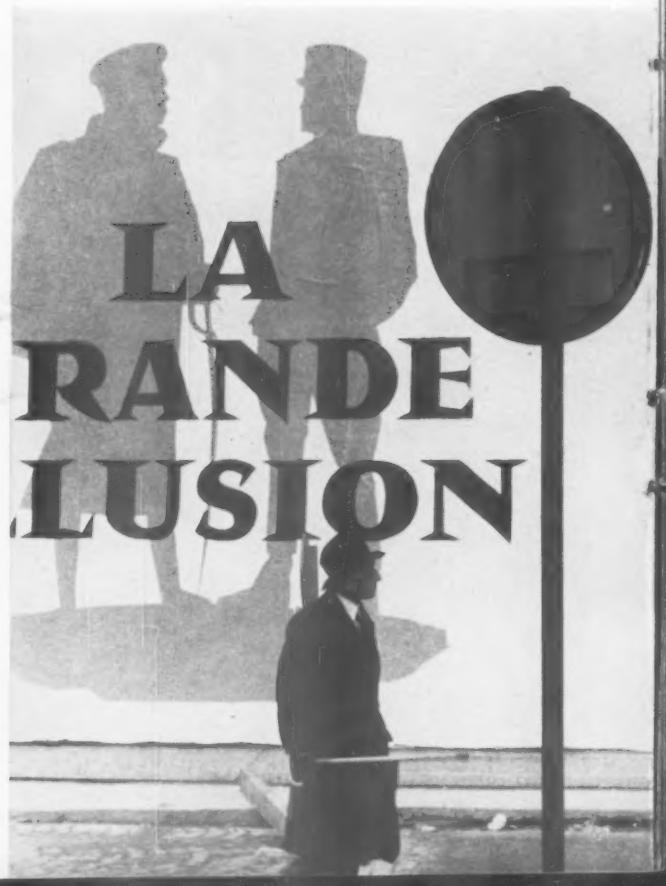
"A gallery of Paris beauty peers out on the city."

Editors' Note: *Paris is the capital of France wherein you find another fascinating place named Cannes on the Riviera. There Rotarians of many lands will meet in the Regional Conference of Rotary International for the Continental Europe and Northern African and Eastern Mediterranean Countries September 25-28, 1959. All Rotarians and their families are welcome to participate.*

"But is *La Grande Illusion* showing only in the theater?"



"There's no age barrier in Paris."





"The love of this couple goes unchallenged even by the pigeons."



ANSWER TO THE TEACHER SHORTAGE

IN JANUARY, 1959, the ruthless searchlight that has been turned on the American school came to focus on a small junior college in California. The reason: television in the classroom with an approach that, because of its very simplicity, has volcanic implications.

Compton College sits like a poor relation between the industrial wealth of Los Angeles and the oil-rich land of Long Beach. It enrolls 2,500 students in regular session and another 2,500 at night. Statistics show an explosive increase to come of 75 percent within four years. To obtain competent teachers top salaries must be paid, with the lid constantly being pushed up in order to compete for talent.

How to provide for increased enrollment and increased salaries while recognizing the financial limits of the community was the big question. It required a big answer.

Why not take the most captivating means of communication known to man—television—and combine it with Hollywood's answer to Broadway—the motion picture? This was merely the putting of the eraser on the pencil, the self-starter on the Model T.

From this simple idea the Compton Concept of instructional television was born. Regular instructors film portions of their courses in a highly simplified studio on the campus. These films are later beamed to students in preselected classrooms that are tied into a closed-circuit television system. Classrooms are adjacent to one another, allowing one instructor to control four or five separate rooms. At other hours during the week students meet in live

session for laboratory work, testing, and question periods.

The approach allows amazing flexibility in scheduling. Entire classes may be repeated every hour throughout the day. Instructors are relieved of repetitive class sections to spend more time with individual students. And students may review previously shown lectures for reinforcement of learning and brush-up.

Professors who have participated in the program are enthusiastic. Says James Luneburg, professor of English at Compton College, "My filmed lectures are alive, better than almost anything I've ever done in the traditional class. I spend ten times as long in preparation. They should be better. There's no such thing as a 'bad' day before the camera."

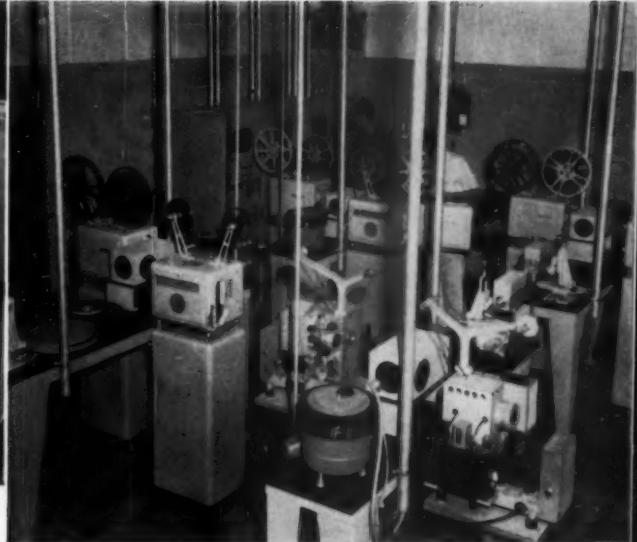
Dr. Harvey Elliot White, the University of Cali-

By PAUL MARTIN



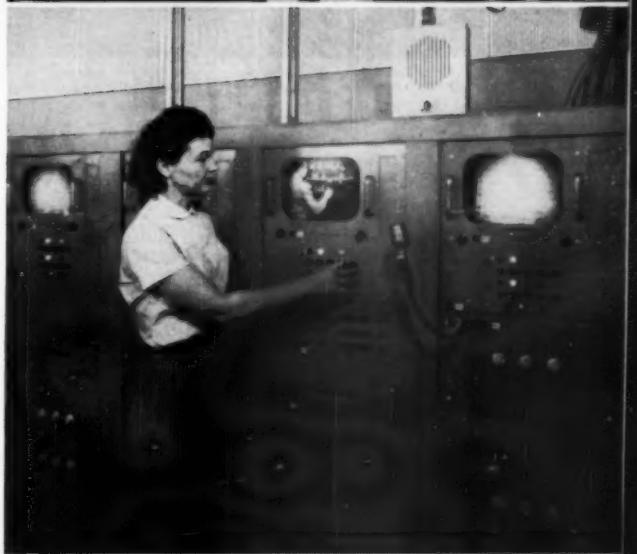
Holland-Swift

President of Compton College in Compton, California, Paul Martin is a psychologist who has been associated with that institution as an administrator and teacher for 30 years. An alumnus of Beloit College (Wisconsin), he did graduate study at the University of Chicago and the University of Southern California, and has worked in the fields of psychosomatic illness and emotional problems of children. His wife, Lois, is a school counsellor. The Martins' son, David, is a dentist in the United States Navy, and their daughter, Diane Stuarts, teaches school in Reno, Nevada. Author Martin is a Rotarian in Compton.



THE COMPTON CONCEPT IN ACTION

MOST educational television is "live," but Author Martin's Compton College, as shown here, films almost all presentations. The filmed lectures are fed from an elaborate distribution center into four TV channels and thence to the classrooms. More channels are being added, and a special television building is under construction. In the "Compton Concept," one instructor monitors four or five TV classes, and conventional classes with personal instruction supplement the televised lectures. The plan, says President Martin, offers flexibility of scheduling, salary savings because films may be used five to ten years, and a continuous improvement of courses because teachers are urged to improve and update films.



fornia professor who has become a TV star through his famous NBC physics series in "Continental Classroom," bears out Luneburg's statements.

"Tremendous," echoes Dr. Rudolph Flothow, of Compton. "These youngsters are getting the best of which we are capable."

There are as many reactions to the program as there are students at Compton. Some complain that the medium "makes me work too hard." There are others who miss the opportunity to get to know the professors. One attractive young lady laughingly admitted, "I can get a better grade if the prof sees



MEDICAL-DENTAL

Medical and dental colleges are employing closed-circuit TV to give students a close-up view of operations and other procedures. Here, at Loyola University in Chicago, an instructor demonstrates the use and properties of dental materials. The picture appearing on the studio monitor is seen by students in the classroom.

me around. It is hard to impress a TV monitor."

Better students like the approach. They recognize and respond to superior instruction. The less gifted student settles down after a few days and learns—frequently for the first time in his life—that being a student requires work.

Each instructor who films a course writes a complete syllabus to go with it. Students use this as a guide, a workbook, and a reference manual. Many admit that the increased responsibility for their own education is a chore. "We can't doze, then ask the teacher to repeat. It just keeps going on no matter what."

In Chicago a TV College student takes notes as her children "help." WTTW offers two full years of college-credit courses. Among the first persons to receive a junior-college degree was Mrs. Frances Peterson (not shown), of Worth, Ill., 34 and the mother of ten children, two of whom were born during her 2½-year enrollment.



Controversy about the program actually flared when the California Teachers Association announced its opposition to the plan and recommended that the State Department of Education turn off funds for TV classes. When the State, by announcing such an action, indicated its willingness to ignore technological advances, the community reacted by standing solidly behind its college board of trustees. Up and down the State people took sides in the controversy, until it became apparent that the bulk of those against the exciting new technique were the teachers fearful of their own status-quo position.

The excitement about the Compton Concept would indicate that Compton has a monopoly on television in education. Actually, major universities, colleges, and school systems throughout the United States have been using it in many different ways for years.

In 1952 a group of enlightened educators met at Pennsylvania State University for a seminar on educational television. The American Council on Education joined in sponsoring the conference. Since that time the Ford Foundation and the Fund for the Advancement of Education have contributed more

(Left) Loyola University; (below) Pennsylvania State University



Closed-circuit television at Pennsylvania State University makes it possible for all members of a class in metallurgy to view a microscope section at one time. In the first semester of 1958-59, the University enrolled 6,000 students in 18 TV classes in 15 different subjects. The TV courses started in 1955.

than 31 million dollars in grants for research projects in the medium.

Today institutions in 36 States report some use of closed-circuit television in education. The Army has conducted significant research projects in it, and the Navy uses it in many places, including the Naval Academy. Although many of the projects have not promised the vast economies possible in the Compton Concept, they have contributed invaluable research to the use of education's powerful new tool.

At Pennsylvania State University over 16,000 students in more than 60 courses have been taught by closed-circuit television. Meticulous research showed that they did as well as students in traditional classes. In Chicago students may enroll through Chicago City Junior College and receive a full junior-college degree by taking television classes. Lectures

are broadcast live in daytime and in kinescope reproductions at night. Students show up only once a semester to take examinations. Thousands of students are being reached who could never have hoped to achieve a college degree before the advent of TV.

Commenting on the results of the New York University project which beamed college-credit courses to city residents at 6:30 every morning, Dean Thomas Clark Pollock said, "It now seems clear . . . that television offers the greatest opportunity for the advancement of education since the introduction of printing by movable type. This comparison is made soberly."

Michigan State University reports that during 1957-58 there were 464 television courses offered for credit in 53 universities, 34 colleges, 5 institutions, 20 public schools, 3 educational-television networks, and 2 State departments of public education throughout the United States. This represents an increase of 112.6 percent over the entire 1951-57 period.

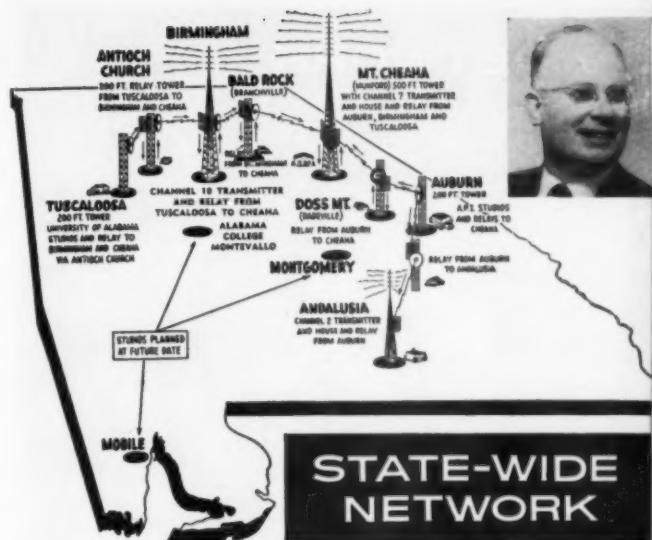
THE University of Alabama offers everything from biology to foreign language; Boston University offers geometry and calculus; the University of Detroit offers English, psychology, theology, and other subjects; the University of Houston has offerings ranging from agriculture to elementary education; and these represent only a few. Reports from institutions offering credit courses indicate increasing satisfaction with the medium, and a constantly growing number of courses being offered.

Successful education by television is not limited to the college student. The project in Hagerstown, Maryland, is as exciting as it is vast. In a single school semester Hagerstown "studios" originated 110 live television programs every week. This compares with the NBC weekly total from Radio City of 60. The entire system of 48 schools and 18,000 students is involved. Superintendent William M. Brish, a Hagerstown Rotarian, will not predict the eventual savings in teachers, but one outside estimate figured over 20 percent of current staff. A visiting superintendent said, "Why beat our brains out trying to hire scarce teachers in fields where one topnotch teacher can be made available to all our students?"

In Pittsburgh, Dr. Harvey Elliot White's superb NBC physics course teaches students in 31 high schools through a television hookup, and in Schenectady Mrs. Anne Slack teaches French to third-graders by television.

Detroit, St. Louis, Chicago, Cincinnati, and Evanston, Illinois, are only a few of the school systems that are bringing televised instruction to elementary- and high-school students.

Most educators wince at the thought of moving into the area of televised instruction. One of America's outstanding educators who does not is Dr. Alexander J. Stoddard, former superintendent of schools in Providence, Denver, Philadelphia, and Los Angeles. He makes it clear that the challenging medium would mean no mass firing of teachers; increased enrollments would guarantee job stabilization. But with television the job would be done with fewer teachers—"not fewer than we have now, but fewer



Alabama's educational TV network blankets the State. Florida, Georgia, Ohio, Massachusetts, and New Hampshire plan similar networks. The State-supported project is headed by Birmingham Rotarian Raymond Hurlbert (above), telecasts daily to 61,000 pupils in 246 schools, and offers many courses for adults.

than we would need ten years from now." In *Schools for Tomorrow*, Dr. Stoddard recommends a plan for the use of closed-circuit television at the elementary-school level, one realistic approach to the implementation of television in education.

Television represents a major revolution in education. It is a revolution that is as inevitable as was the revolution from radio to commercial television. But the effects promise to be infinitely more far-reaching than those of commercial television. Instructional television will enable our democratic concept of education to become a fact—education



WKNO-TV
In Memphis, Tenn., Ruth Knowleton conducts a course for adults who want to learn to read and write, using a chart devised by famed Frank C. Laubach. The cartoon is by Cal Alley, of the Commercial Appeal. North and South Carolina also have TV literacy projects; many nations may soon.

TV NETWORK



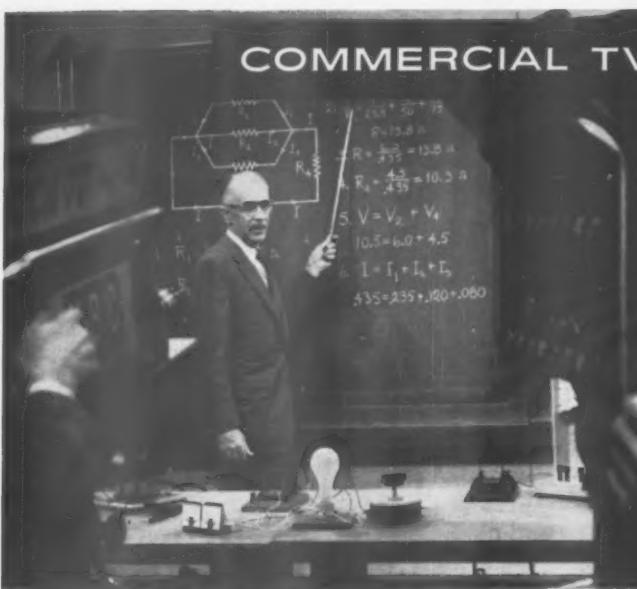
Filmed courses featuring great teachers, scholars, scientists, and artists (like this Japanese painter) are provided to 41 stations affiliated with the National Educational Television and Radio Center of Ann Arbor, Mich. Center President John F. White predicts the organization will become the fourth-largest U. S. TV network.

for everyone. No more will mobility, location, age, or even illness determine who does and who does not receive all that our public schools have to offer. Ultimately every living room in the U.S.A. will become a classroom. The major portion of programs broadcast will be educational in nature—and for credit. This implies a star system in education, a merit system whereby the superior teacher will be compensated for his superiority. There can be no doubt about the fact that as there are different kinds of specialists in the professions of engineering, medicine, and law there must inevitably be specialists in teaching. Mediocrity will have no place in televised instruction. It will no more survive than will a mediocre performer on a national hookup.

The Compton Concept is only one approach to the utilization of a vast potential. It appears to be the most feasible approach because it promises to offer highly superior instruction at great savings in costs. With rising costs and rapidly deteriorating reserves of competent teachers, school superintendents must be concerned about any technique that promises to solve these problems. Although the question "Will television save money?" stirs up teacher's organizations, this question cannot be ignored. It is ridiculous to be apologetic about saving money. It is equally ridiculous for educators who recognize the merits of instructional television to back off because they fear the pressures of lethargy-bound self-interest groups. Our major concern must be for the people who are being educated and the parents who are paying the bill.

In Hagerstown, Md. (right), and surrounding Washington County, 16,500 grade and high-school pupils in 49 schools watch up to 80 minutes of TV a day. Students are getting better marks during the five-year experiment backed by several groups and superintended by Rotarian W. M. Brish.

COMMERCIAL TV



Dr. Harvey E. White, star professor of NBC-TV network's "Continental Classroom," appears on 149 stations coast to coast early each weekday morning. More than 263 colleges and universities offer credit for his course in Atomic Age physics, which is designed primarily for high-school science teachers.

PUBLIC SCHOOLS



(Top left) Lichtman; (above) Phillips from Black Star



THE canary-yellow convertible skidded to a stop beside a service-station pump in suburban Boston. While the driver was giving his order to the attendant, his woman companion went into the rest room. When the man blew the car horn furiously, the woman dashed out, putting on the finishing touches of makeup as she hastened along.

A little later another car wheezed into the same station. While the gasoline tank was being filled, a frowzy-haired woman edged out of the car and shuffled into the rest room. Out again in a hurry, her face red with excitement, she was clutching her fist.

"See!" she exclaimed, opening her hand. "Found them in the rest room." She displayed two diamond rings.

The attendant immediately remembered the couple in the convertible. But it was far away by then and he had not noticed the license number.

"Sorry," he said, holding out his hand for the rings, "but everything found here has to be turned in. Rules of the company."

The woman protested, announcing that she was ready to fight for her rights. Her husband sided with her and

It depends, says the law.

Was it lost, or mislaid?

By EUGENE PAWLEY

Illustration by Willard Arnold

advised her not to give up the rings.

"She found 'em," he said. "They're not the company's any more than they're hers. If the owner shows up, she'll hand 'em over. But till then, it's finders keepers."

Both parties finally agreed to put it up to a lawyer. What he told them astonished them all. He said the rings had not been lost at all.

"Not lost?" the woman snorted. "Isn't a thing lost when its owner doesn't know where it is?"

"Sounds reasonable," the lawyer admitted, "but it doesn't hold true." Then he explained: "Technically, there is a difference between losing a thing and merely mislaying it, and a difference exists in the two cases as regards the rights and duties of one who picks up the article. The diamond rings were not lost but mislaid in the lavatory. The

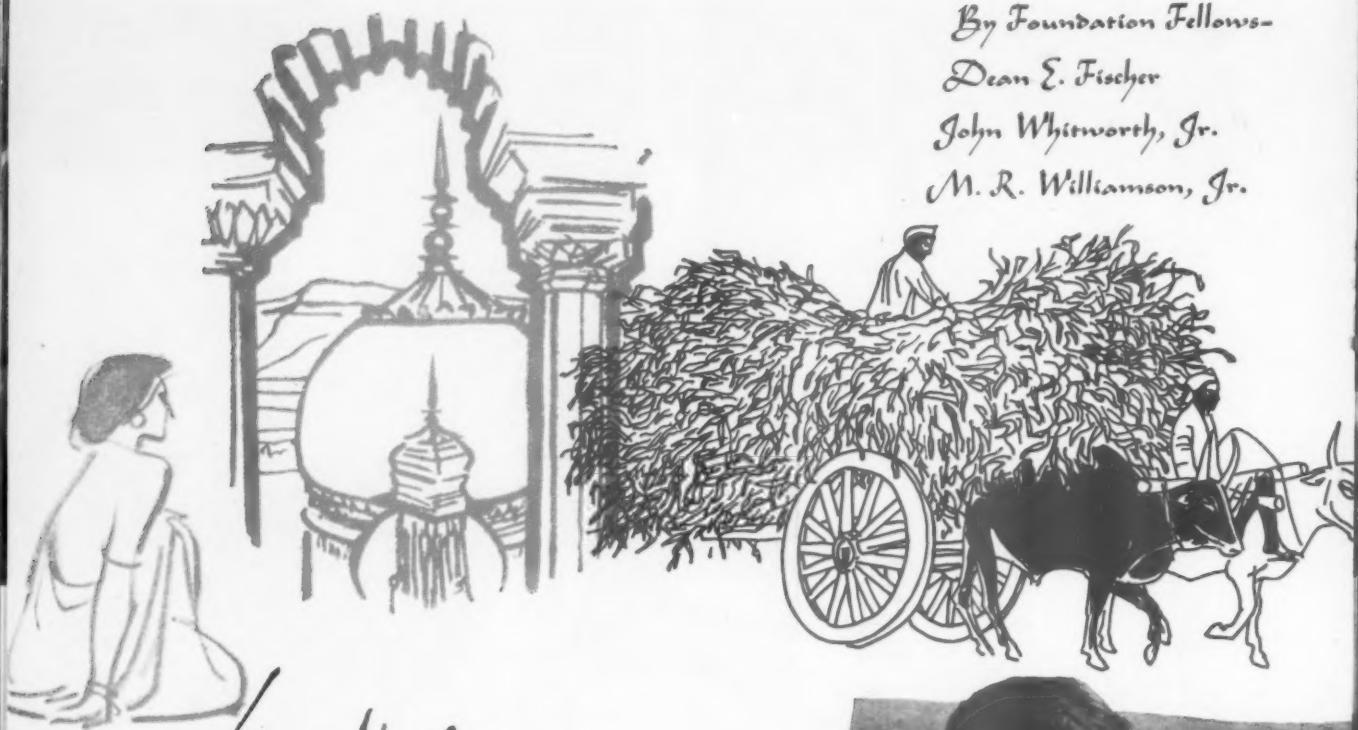
service station is entitled to keep them as against everyone but their real owner."

The legal hair-splitting involved here concerns a sharp distinction arising from the way in which a thing happened to be in the place where it was found. This distinction seems to be definitely drawn, but to the lay mind it is almost incomprehensible. It is this: If the article has been accidentally and involuntarily dropped by its owner so that he does not at any time know where it is, it is lost; but if it has been intentionally placed by him where he can take it up again, and he forgets where he put it, the thing is not lost, but merely mislaid.

In other words, if you find a purse that was lost, you have the right to keep it, assuming that the owner cannot be determined; but if it has been mislaid by its owner, you must surrender it to the occupant of the premises where you picked it up.

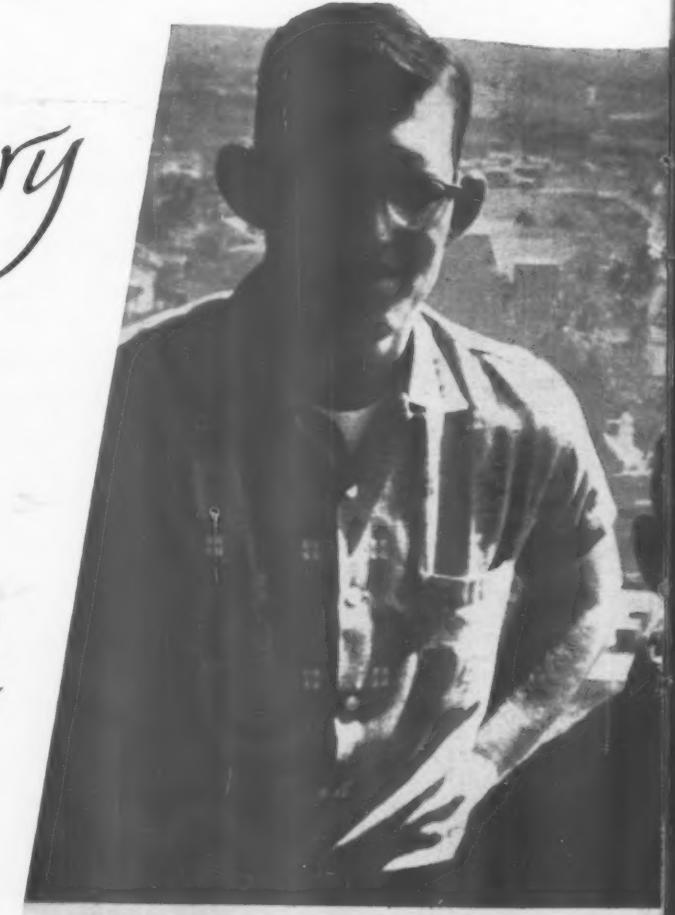
The ways in which losses and finds occur are limitless. A man goes into a bank to cash a check and sees an apparently abandoned wallet containing money on the customers' desk. A girl in a streetcar [Continued on page 55]

By Foundation Fellows-
Dean E. Fischer
John Whitworth, Jr.
M. R. Williamson, Jr.



A Memory for a Lifetime

Illustration by Robert Borja



THE AUTHORS: Dean Fischer, of Monmouth, Illinois; Malcolm Williamson, of Charlotte, North



THE woman at the next table was smartly dressed — perhaps too smartly dressed even for the dining room of a hotel in one of the favorite tourist haunts of India. She called the attention of her companion to a raised section at the end of the dining room.

"How quaint! Do Indians really sit on cushions and eat from those lap-size tables?"

We smiled. It was the last night of our motor tour of Rotary Clubs throughout South India and Ceylon, and somehow that casual remark made us realize how priceless our experience had been. During the past six weeks we had shared many meals served in the old manner, for we had not travelled as most tourists must. In cities, towns, and villages all over both countries, homes and hearts had opened wide to receive us, and the magic word was—ROTARY.

It all began in Delhi last November during the Asia Regional Conference.* Rotary delegates from dozens of cities invited us to visit their home Clubs. On the 10th of December after hectic days of letter writing, arranging for transport, and generally preparing for the "adventure" that lay ahead, we were off.

In its very nature, a long automobile trip in India holds some mild degree of adventure. Full road in-

* See *Unity in Delhi*, THE ROTARIAN for January, 1959.



Carolina; and John Whitworth, of Pontotoc, Mississippi. All are 1958-59 Rotary Foundation Fel-

lows studying in India. The photo shows them in Bombay on the trip they report here (see page 6).

formation was unobtainable, for road conditions vary radically from year to year according to the force and duration of the annual monsoon. We had also chosen a few rather remote routes, some of which did not appear on current highway maps. Our sense of adventure was heightened when we learned, after contracting for a hired car, that our driver could read neither map nor road sign, had never driven more than 125 miles outside of Delhi, and spoke no English. (When we protested to the owner of the car, he brushed aside our objections by extolling the good character of the driver and pointing out that his beard and turban would contribute "color" for our photographs.)

OUR concern about the language barrier proved unnecessary. We soon acquired enough Hindustani for simple communication with the driver, though the finer points of conversation remained beyond us. Road signs are generally in English, and we found no difficulty in asking directions from people along the way. In fact, it was the driver who experienced the real language problem. He was lost, linguistically, in areas where Telugu, Tamil, Malayalam, Kanarese, Gujarati, Marathi, and some other tongues were native. We, on the other hand, found English to be in universal use as a second language.

Roads are reasonably good. Trunk roads are generally paved and sometimes even connecting roads have undergone recent improvements. Most of the time, however, speed is severely restricted by the presence in the highway of animals and vehicles in teeming numbers and divers variety. There are bullock carts in convoy, piled high with hay enough to bury bullocks and driver alike. (In some areas these carts move to the left of the road, in others they move to the right. We thought this amusing until the afternoon when we sounded our horn at an oncoming convoy and it split evenly—half going left, half right—resulting in a fantastic bullock-cart traffic jam.) In Rajasthan an occasional caravan of dusty camels slowly, rhythmically treks across the highway, the faces of the riders swathed like mummies to keep out the fierce sand. Further south mammoth elephants trudge toward the jungle rivers to enjoy a bath and a handy scraping with a coconut husk by their trainers. Groups of village women jolting along in closed carts shyly peer out at the passing traffic from beneath a palm-thatched covering. Ubiquitous herds of cattle, or goats, but mostly cows, obstinately refuse to heed an auto horn, and once we made a short diversion to avoid a village woman drying this year's crop of red chillies in the middle of the warm pavement. We considered 25 miles each hour excellent progress.

The presence of traffic was not always annoying. There was the time in craggy Rajasthan when our car could not make the grade on a steep and deserted country road. Fortunately the village bus soon came and 40 passengers, without a grumble, shoved until we were over the hump. (We never were quite sure whether friendliness or necessity prompted their kind help, for our stalled car had blocked the narrow pass.) At a river crossing in Kerala where the river

was still too high to ford, but too low for the ferry barge to cross unassisted, ten strong men, their bodies dipping into the jungle river and surging out to the chant of their leader, inched us across the last obstructing sand bar. Hardly one week later a man single-handedly repaired our burst oil pan in Navapur, 100 miles from the nearest garage, and put us up for the night besides. *Everywhere* people were helpful. Rotarians, missionaries, even total strangers on several occasions, devoted hours of their time to our assistance. The frustrating delays caused by the bridges that were not there are forgotten now, but these kind people we shall remember for a long time.

As tourists must, we made our pilgrimage to the Taj Mahal, half expecting the disappointment of anticlimax. We stared in silence and left with that sense of awe that somehow surrounds a thing of perfect beauty. We marvelled at the genius of Moghul culture at other places—splendid fortresses perched atop the ancient hills around Bhopal, that jewel of a palace floating in a crystal lake in Udiapur, and the gold and oleander that is Jaipur.* Near Aurangabad we saw the glories of an even earlier civilization in the Buddhist, Hindu, and Jain cave sculptures of Ellora and Ajanta. Farther south we stopped to see the ornately sculptured towers of Hindu temples at Madurai and Kanchipuram.

IN A remote corner of Bombay State there lies a great, jagged escarpment where the Deccan Plateau breaks away sharply to the plains of Northern India. Driving through these dusty hills, we wheeled around a bend to discover the road crowded with brilliantly costumed women. It was festival time for these tribal people, and our eyes consumed a feast of color the like of which European civilization probably hasn't seen for 500 years. These women were dressed in deep magenta with peaked headdresses of the same material two feet high. Their ears, noses, wrists, and ankles were heavy with bangles and ornaments of silver and gold. The narrow dusty road had been transformed into a midway for the squatting merchants' stalls and exhibitions of fantastic amusements. A screaming child, surrounded by bevyes of admiring relatives, had a discreet beauty mark placed on her cheek by a tattoo artist. In the next stall a goldsmith transformed last year's savings of a proud plump matron into a broad gold band to adorn her toe. Across the field the men surrounded a wrestling match in which no holds were barred, and the winner was he who could walk away. Near-by stood the shrine which had been erected for the festival, still red with the blood of an animal sacrifice. Though we could not communicate, and some of the women were shy, most of the people seemed eager to make us welcome and happy to show us around their fair. We spent several fascinating hours there and felt well rewarded for our decision earlier in the day to leave the "beaten track" of the trunk road.

These are vivid pictures in our memories, but when these images have blurred with time, perhaps

* *Jaipur Blushes in Oleander Pink*, by Prakash C. Jain, THE ROTARIAN for November, 1958.

we shall remember best the people who welcomed us into their homes and seemed happy for our interest in their country and expressed a keen and generally well-informed interest in our own. For these people made our trip a memorable one, and, in a real way, an education. They showed us tea plantations in the mountains of Ceylon, movie studios in Madras, giant industries in Bombay, and the silent green beauty of a coffee estate in the hills of Coorg. We toured the tuberculosis hospital in Colombo, and saw its Rotary wing where all the wards and beds have been endowed by Rotarians and Rotary Clubs throughout the world. We spent a lazy day on the beach at Cape Comorin, where the blues of the Bay of Bengal meet the greens of the Indian Ocean and the Arabian Sea. One tropical evening under coconut palms in Trivandrum we joined a gathering of several generations of one of the large joint families. We shared the tea-time conversations at Rotary meetings about the problems and progress in each area, and perhaps to some extent corrected misconceptions about some problems in America.

THE variety of experiences was matched by the variety of food. We sampled torrid Madras curry, a Gujarati vegetarian breakfast, a rich French luncheon in Pondicherry, and on Christmas Eve in Kandy a traditional turkey dinner. Many times we tried valiantly to rely only on our fingers and a crust of idly or chapatty to manage the bits of spiced meat, vegetable curries of cauliflower and peas, curds, and chutneys served on a banana leaf. But when the rice was brought or the cups of cinnamon-flavored coconut milk, we always gratefully accepted the spoon proffered by a sympathetic host.

There was variety, too, in the accommodation we found. On the boat train to Ceylon when we stopped at the last station in India to have the customs officials check our passports, one of us was refused permission to leave the country for improper income-tax clearance. The nearest officer who could correct the matter was 100 miles in the wrong direction and we had missed the last train for the day. We spent that night crouched on the floor of the stationmaster's hut. Two weeks later we stayed in a maharajah's palace, now converted into a State guest house, and between these two we stopped in many types of places: a family's "holiday house" on the hill over Kandy Lake, the YMCA in Colombo, the town house of a princely State, and a millworker's humble home. A Rotarian's comfortable house by the sea, set in a garden of wild poinsettias, was a welcome change from the DAK bungalows where, after a supper of sardines and baked beans, we slapped mosquitoes until dawn. Welcome too was that gay evening in Mercara where we were guests at a local planter's party; for earlier that week, on a dismal night that was New Year's Eve, we had stopped at a small hotel in the Nilgiris Hills where we were the only guests.

We feel that our trip was, perhaps, the most important single experience of our year as Rotary Foundation Fellows in India. More than anything before or since, it helped us to form opinions and reevaluate preconceived notions of India and of the

millions of people in the Indian nation. We travelled roads that are impassable during monsoon season, but we also saw mighty bridges rising to span those swollen rivers and extensive road construction, sometimes even in areas that seemed remote from main thoroughfares. We watched the blindfolded bullock turning the Persian well where the village women gather, in the mornings with their brass jugs balanced on their heads, as they have for a millennium, at least.

A few miles away an army of workers slowly but surely raises the towers of a steel mill above an arid plain where profitable employment has been unknown since the topsoil washed away centuries ago. We saw the village where poverty glares from the dirty rags and pox-scarred faces of its children, but near-by we saw other villages where the houses were freshly whitewashed and a Government community-development project or a Rotary "adoption program" was teaching illiterate farmers how to improve their lot systematically. The river banks are daily lined with the thousand hues of a dhobi's wash, but in the evenings along Bombay's Marina Drive a growing middle class strolls at its leisure.

A trip of six weeks' duration, or even a visit of a year, can hardly make anyone expert in the social, economic, and political life of any country, particularly when the country possesses the overwhelming diversity of custom and outlook that does India and when these age-old patterns are in rapid transition. But the trip itself and the patience and interest of our numerous hosts in showing and explaining to us many of the aspects of a society which in the aggregate is India laid the foundation for a lifelong concern and friendship for a country other than our own. The deep thanks of these three Rotary Fellows go to all those men of Rotary who make possible such experiences in international fellowship and understanding.

50 Years of Service

Congratulations, Oakland, Seattle,

BY THE END of 1959 five more Rotary Clubs will have reached the half-century mark. Only two Clubs preceded them to the Golden Year: Chicago, Illinois, in 1955, and San Francisco, in 1958. Of the five, only the Rotary Club of Oakland, California, is now 50 years old; the others—Seattle, Washington; Los Angeles, California; New York, New York; and Boston, Massachusetts—were yet to celebrate their golden anniversaries as this salute to them went into the mails.

Several momentous events marked the year these Clubs were born. It was in 1909 that Admiral Robert E. Peary discovered the North Pole. The French aviator Louis Blériot became the first man to fly across the English Channel. In America the first night baseball game was played by a regular league team. And in the White House, in Washington, D. C., the Presidential reins changed from the hands of Theodore Roosevelt to William Howard Taft.

On these pages and the next are brief reports of 50 years of Rotary in these five communities.

Oakland, California—In this city on the mainland shore of San Francisco Bay, the "No. 3" Rotary Club was organized in February, 1909. The appeal the new organization had for its Oakland founders was demonstrated early: a preliminary meeting of 25 men included a drygoods-store owner who came even though his home had nearly been destroyed by fire the night before.

Today, its appeal grown wider and stronger, Rotary in Oakland is a 419-man organization with a record of service ranging from Boy Scout work and student-loan funds to aid to the underprivileged and campaigns for saving the region's giant redwood trees. Its record also includes a notable "first" in Rotary. It began holding weekly luncheon meetings regularly, while the Rotary Clubs of Chicago and San Francisco were still varying their meetings with evening banquets.

In 1952, Oakland Rotary helped to raise \$50,000 for a Children's Fairyland in a local park, and donated to it a colorful 60-foot mural wall. A story in this Magazine about the park brought Oakland Rotarians almost 500 inquiries from lands around the globe. Each letter asked for more information, and to each was sent some "how to do it" facts.

These and many other accomplishments were reviewed in a pageant that high-lighted Oakland's 50th-year celebration at a gala evening affair. Hon-



OAKLAND—Artist's sketch depicts rustic setting of the Oakland Rotary Day Camp, the Club's 50th-year project. Built in cooperation with the city's Park Department, the camp is divided into two areas, each with ten campsites, and includes a swimming pool and handcraft cabins. The Oakland Rotary Club contributed \$15,000 toward the project.

Oakland Tribune



SEATTLE—Holding his trophy and his speedy craft is the winner of a sailing race sponsored by the Seattle Rotary Boys' Club. Its annual budget of \$30,000 is met entirely by Rotarian contributions.

Seattle Times

Los Angeles, New York, Boston!

ored at the gathering was Homer W. Wood, the San Franciscan who introduced the "Rotary idea" to Oakland business associates in 1908, just two weeks after he had been elected charter President of the "No. 2" Club in San Francisco. At Oakland's noon luncheon meeting, on the same day as the anniversary dinner, Clifford A. Randall, President of Rotary International, delivered the principal address.

In Joaquin Miller Park, amid centuries-old trees, is the Oakland Rotary Day Camp (see photo), built to commemorate the Club's golden anniversary. "It is a useful memorial," says William H. Jamison, President of the Club for 1958-59, "and every boy and girl who benefits from it will add luster to our golden year."

Seattle, Washington—Rotary came to Seattle in a memorable year for its '09 residents. Henry Ford's new "flivver" won a cross-country race to this city of lofty peaks and fine harbors. On display was a flying "contraption" made by the Wright brothers. The Alaska-Yukon Pacific Exposition, the city's first World Fair, was bringing in thousands of visitors from overseas and other States of the U.S.A. The spirit of the city soared high.

In this environment of vigorous enterprise, the new Rotary Club made its start. "In its formative years," reports Harold Otho Stone, historian of the

Seattle Rotary Club, "the Club was fortunate in having leaders alert to the challenge of their time. Two in particular—James E. Pinkham, a wholesale lumber dealer, and Ernst L. Skeel, an attorney—made outstanding contributions. At the second Convention, in Portland, Oregon, in 1911, they sponsored the 'Portland platform' which contained Arthur Frederick Sheldon's words 'He Profits Most Who Serves Best.' It was unanimously adopted.

"At the 1912 Convention in Duluth, Minnesota,



BOSTON—An outing in canoes is part of the Summer program of the Citizenship Training Group, an affiliate of the Boston Juvenile Court. The Rotary Club of Boston has spent more than \$90,000 on this youth program over the last ten years.



NEW YORK—It's "Youth Day" at the Rotary Club of New York, an event whose history goes back to 1920, when Club No. Six originated Boys Week. Thousands of boys are now served yearly. Henry Counts, 1958-59 Club President, is at right of the "mikes."



LOS ANGELES—Food assimilation is not the main story here—it is Rotary assimilation. Gathering as the "Junior 50" group of the Los Angeles Club, these 50 newest members are—or soon will be—in session to "learn Rotary." It is Club No. Five's Rotary "prep" school.

Ernie Skeel, as Chairman of the Constitution and By-Laws Committee, presented the first model Club Constitution for adoption. It contained the original Five Objects of Rotary and was adopted. Thus, the influence of the Seattle Club during the formative years of Rotary was substantial."

Seattle Rotarians have a long record in youth work. Over the years they have raised thousands of dollars for the Boy Scouts, a children's hospital, a Youth Foundation, and other activities for young people. Since 1946 the Club's principal youth enterprise has been the operation of a Boys' Club, now housed in a \$185,000 building erected in 1954.

Looking to the future, Historian Stone sees "the Rotary wheel turning as ever, with Seattle Rotary confident that its centennial will find a world the destiny of which Rotary has helped to shape."

Los Angeles, California—Early in its history the Rotary Club of Los Angeles took a first step that hundreds of other Rotary Clubs have since followed. In 1922 it released part of its territory for the organization of an "additional Club" which it was sponsoring in near-by San Pedro. Thus it became the first Rotary Club to sponsor another Club within its own territory. Today there are 29 additional Clubs in the original territory of the Los Angeles Club, and in scores of communities around the world are hundreds more of these "trade center" Clubs.

Another early project of Club No. 5 had similar far-reaching effects. In 1925 it commissioned the University of Southern California to make a comprehensive study of the basic causes of juvenile delinquency and to survey the methods of all agencies combating it. The results were published in a 148-page book that received world-wide acclaim—and use—by juvenile authorities, universities, schools and libraries, and Rotary Clubs.

The cornerstone of the Los Angeles Club's half century of success, asserts Henry Humann, 1958-59 President, is "an aggressive program for developing fellowship, both at Club meetings and away from them." Included among fellowship activities away from Club meetings are golf tournaments (444 consecutive monthly meets had been held by the end of 1958), bowling leagues (one night a week Rotarian bowlers and their families take over an entire bowling emporium), and a camera club (ten years old).

In 1955, on its 46th birthday, Los Angeles published its Club history, the book's foreword saying, "It confirms the anonymous statement—'Rotary was conceived in Chicago, but born on the Pacific Coast'—since Clubs No. 2, 3, 4, and 5 were established . . . in four major cities there."

New York, New York—For 40 of its 50 years the Rotary Club of New York has kept youth in the forefront of its plans. In 1919, two years after its first Boys' Work Committee was formed, it made service to youth a major Club activity. Then, in 1920, it sponsored a "Boys' Week," the first of thousands to follow in Rotary communities around the globe.

Recent statistics show the immense growth of New York's youth program. In 1957-58 nearly 6,500 boys and girls were benefited—at Summer camps, in

dental clinics, through neighborhood boys' clubs, and by financial aid. The 1958-59 campaign for its youth fund had a goal of \$27,500.

Since 1918 the Rotary Club in America's largest city has also ranked high the importance of international contacts in furthering world understanding and goodwill. Its first overseas ties came about by sending American flags to all Rotary Clubs outside the U.S.A., a practice discontinued some years later when the overseas Clubs became too numerous. In recent years it has amassed a collection of nearly 2,000 Club banners by exchanging them with visiting Rotarians from abroad.

Additional international contacts are made by sending letters to all overseas visitors welcomed during the year. At the close of 1958 the Rotary Club of New York had received 795 visitors from 69 countries, and to each was sent holiday greetings and a warm invitation to "come visit us again."

New York became the first Club east of Chicago in '09, when Fred Tweed, a Chicago Rotarian, met with three New York businessmen and proposed that "No. 6" be organized there. In the late '20s, Paul P. Harris, Rotary's Founder, called it the "Host Club of America" because of the many visitors it regularly had at its meetings.

Boston, Massachusetts—Rotary came to this historic city on Massachusetts Bay soon after a Bostonian returned from Chicago brimming with enthusiasm about a new Club he had attended during his visit. The returned traveller, Edward L. Holman, and a friend, John C. Fennelly, gathered 12 business acquaintances in Boston's old Quincy House a few days after Christmas of '09, and Club No. 7 sprang from the meeting.

During its five decades, the Rotary Club of Boston has had listed on its membership rolls the names of approximately 2,000 men. Eight of the Club's Presidents have served as District Governors, and 19 other Rotary Clubs call the Boston Rotary Club their "parent" organization.

In its early years the Club became one of the top organizations working for youth in its community. In 1919 it created an educational fund for students and called it "The Great Idea." It later became the Boston Rotary Trust Fund, and has aided hundreds of young men through its educational loans. Another youth program—the "Junior Associates"—brings high-school senior boys to Rotary meetings for fellowship and vocational counselling by Rotarians active in occupations of interest to the students.

About ten years ago the Rotary Club of Boston adopted as its major Community Service a program for helping boys placed under the jurisdiction of the local Juvenile Court. Called the Citizenship Training Group, it has received some \$90,000 in contributions from the Rotary Club. A recent evaluation of the program by juvenile authorities termed it "a service that has proved its effectiveness. . . ."

"As the first Rotary Club in New England," says Frank T. Bobst, 1958-59 President, "the Boston Club regards all others in this region as its children, grandchildren, or great-grandchildren. We are proud of our progeny."

PEEPS

at Things to Come

BY ROGER W. TRUESDALE, PH.D.

■ **Resistant Floor Covering.** A new type of floor covering—soft to the step, resistant to stains, and easy to clean—is made of foam rubber, with a tread surface of tough patterned vinyl plastic. It is recommended particularly for stairs, halls, entrances, and other areas where easy cleaning is important. It may be used as supplemental floor covering in front of seats or in the trunk of the family car. An independent testing laboratory checked its wear resistance in a series of abrasion tests. Results showed the vinyl top surface to be several times as resistant to wear as a series of commonly used floor coverings. It may be tacked down by the do-it-yourselfer. It is available in beige, green, and gray.

■ **Litter Picker.** Made of light, smooth-surfaced aluminum drawn tube, a new litter picker has 12 positioned hardened and spring-tempered steel prongs. It spears all shapes and sizes of debris—even cigarette butts—and holds them fast. Easy pressure on the shock-absorber grip atop the 38-inch handle automatically ejects rubble into a container—untouched by the hands. Even in hard-to-reach nooks and crannies, litter-clearing tasks are performed speedily and without stooping.

■ **Camper's Lantern.** A sportsmen's and campers' light features a bright, well-diffused floodlight which can be converted to a piercing spot by swinging the adjustable, 360-degree swivel head. The switch is located under the steel fold-away handle. The entire unit is made of chromium-plated heavy-gauge steel. It operates from a heavy-duty battery that is securely fitted to the lantern with two binding posts. It is recommended for camping, fishing, boating, cabin, trailer, picnics, ranch, and industry.

■ **Plastic Foam Tape.** Plastic foam self-sticking weather-stripping tape adheres to any clean surface and is mildew-, fungus-, and termite-proof, as well as highly resistant to oils and impervious to water. Some of its other applications include reduction of vibration under household appliances; prevention of marring of polished surfaces by lamps and telephones; elimination of rattles around automobile doors, hood, and trunk; prevention of blisters and calluses while using garden implements and hand tools; insulation for refrigerators and freezers; and protection of wall surfaces when the tape is used on the backs of pictures, chairs, and other items set close to painted surfaces.

■ **Picture Table Mats.** New table mats attractive enough to use as wall decorations, yet completely practical for every-

day dining, depict scenes in color of earlier days in America, based on a series of original water colors by one of America's best-known contemporary water colorists. The "Americana" mats are reversible, the opposite side being a textured, fabriclike design in a soft beige. They are laminated between sheets of clear polyethylene resin, which provides a tough, flexible protective coating that is durable and easy to clean. They measure 17 by 11½ inches.

■ **Auto-Tampering Alarm.** An alarm attaches inside the hood of an automobile and sets off the auto's horn the moment anyone tampers with any part of the car. A flip of a switch prior to leaving sets the alarm for the period the driver is away. The alarm stops automatically when tampering is halted. It fits either 6- or 12-volt systems. Complete instructions for do-it-yourself installation are included.

■ **Camera-Club Booklets.** Many Rotary Clubs have camera clubs which should be fun. Two recent booklets for committee chairmen will help achieve this objective. *How to Run a Live Camera Club* is a 72-page booklet with such chapters as thoughts prior to programming, the guest speaker, do-it-yourself projects, photo courses, annual exhibitions, how to run monthly print (color transparency) competitions, etc. The other, *A Camera Club 64-Question Quiz Program*, a booklet of 20 pages, is sure to provide lively discussion on photography. These booklets are available free to camera-club committee chairmen or club officers who request Audio-Visual Pamphlets Nos. T-53 and T-59 of Audio-Visual Service, Eastman Kodak Company, Rochester, New York.

■ **Air-Conditioned Boot.** An air-conditioned boot is the result of a design

which produces bellowslike action with every step. Ridges molded inside the boot assure ventilation and circulation of air with every step. Molded in one piece, with a button and strap to provide easy closure, it is made entirely of rubber and has no fabric lining. It stretches to fit over all shoes. The smooth inner surface makes it easy to put on and take off, and to clean inside or out under a faucet. It is made of either conventional rubber or neoprene, the synthetic rubber. The latter is recommended for sportsmen because of its abrasion resistance and ability to withstand the effects of sunlight, ozone, and weather. It is made for men and children. Men's boots are ten inches high, in four sizes to fit any shoe from 6½ to 13.

PEEP-ettes

—A pair of new bright yellow polyethylene safety-signal cones placed 30 to 60 feet away from a disabled car automatically establishes a safety zone. They are ten inches tall, nest together for storage convenience in the trunk, and are visible day or night.

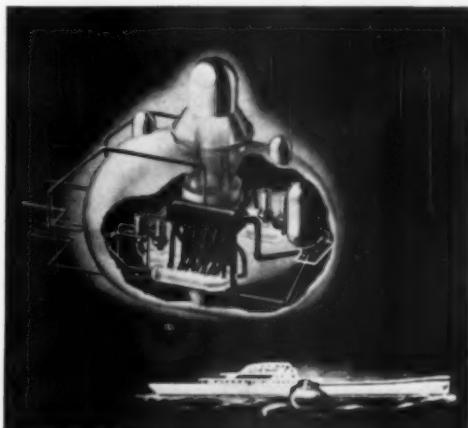
—The problem of the bathroom scale that is always in the way has been solved with the introduction of a built-in scale that fits neatly into the wall. To use, the "door" lowers to the floor, revealing a scale with a wide tread area and a magnified weight-reading dial.

—A carbon tool-steel knife blade with a saw-tooth edge is designed to cut frozen fruits, vegetables, meat, poultry—even bones. Its offset plastic handle will withstand extreme heat and cold and is designed to afford leverage and safety in use.

—Leaky milk cartons may become a thing of the past with the introduction of paperboard milk containers coated inside and out with odorless and tasteless polyethylene resin. These cartons also are suitable for orange juice, chocolate drinks, and other dairy products.

Readers wishing further information about any product mentioned may address inquiries to "Peeps," THE ROTARIAN Magazine, 1600 Ridge Avenue, Evanston, Illinois. They will be promptly forwarded to the manufacturer.

Sketches of the world's first nuclear merchant ship, the *N. S. Savannah*—expected to be in operation by the close of 1960. The top sketch shows the cylindrical pressure vessel holding the atomic reactor—in the position indicated by the full length sketch.





Paths to Peace

Speaking of BOOKS

*A book he hopes every Rotarian in the world will read
is featured this month by your reviewer.*

By JOHN T. FREDERICK

WHEN John Bunyan wrote the *Pilgrim's Progress*—the great parable which has been read and valued by millions in many languages and of many creeds—he placed as the last great obstacle in the Pilgrim's way the menace of Giant Despair.

It is not easy for a thoughtful man or woman in the world of today to escape the dungeons of despair. We may be happy in our personal lives and secure in our personal religious faith. But when we think of the world at large, we "find it threatened by total annihilation—hydrogen war." We see that "the drift toward war is unmistakable, whether it should come this year, next year, ten years from now, or whenever." For the most part ours is a quiet despair—we do not give it utterance. But we feel it sometimes when we look at our children, or our grandchildren. I feel it when I face my classes of fine young men. The most poignant form it takes is the reflection: "And there is nothing I can do about it."

I have quoted above from a book that offers for all thoughtful men and women everywhere—of all nations and all creeds—the most powerful corrective for despair and the most practical program for personal action toward peace that I have ever read: *Seven Paths to Peace*, the new publication of Rotary International. The corrective consists in demonstration of what men around the world are *doing* to win peace. The program shows in specific terms what you and I and men like us can do.

Seven Paths to Peace consists of a point-by-point analysis and application of the "Policy of Rotary International Service." It starts with the "Path of Patriotism," showing both its necessity as a basis of sound effort for peace and its dangers if misapplied. It then considers in turn the paths of Conciliation,

Freedom, Progress, Justice, Sacrifice, and Loyalty. Three virtues justify the high estimation of this little book which I have expressed above. The first is plain and simple good writing. There are no waste words in this book. There are no awkward or ambiguous sentences. There is no highfalutin language. This book says what it has to say clearly, forcefully, interestingly.

The "interestingly" rests in large part on its wealth of concrete illustration. Every important point is brought home by an anecdote, an amusing and revealing incident, a pithy saying like the American Indian proverb which states so clearly the very heart of "The Path of Justice": "Do not condemn the other man until you have worn his moccasins." There is food for a lot of thought in that brief sentence.

Resting on these basic virtues of clearness, interest, vitality—all too rare in writings about world peace—is the book's highest value, its immensely practical application to our personal lives as Rotarians. The root of its message lies in the principle, announced on page 22, that "Nations are people!" The despair of which I spoke comes from our tendency to think of the nations of the world as vast "monolithic entities," as this book puts it, and to think of ourselves as helpless because we are mere individuals. *Seven Paths* shows how false such thinking is. Every nation is made up of individuals like ourselves. Individual can reach individual, person can reach person—and *Seven Paths* shows us scores of ways in which this is being done, ways in which we can do it.

Seven Paths to Peace is a remedy for despair, a sensible and practical program for hopeful action. I need not say that I hope every Rotarian in the world will read it.

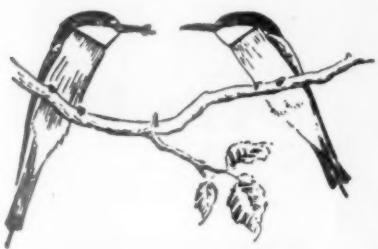
In the part of the world where I live, July and August are the months in which more people travel for pleasure, and more people are out-of-doors for the sake of being there, than any others. It may be timely, then, to look at some new books for travellers and some about the world outside the walls of our homes and stores and offices.

For the far traveller, Eugene Fodor's 1959 *Jet Age Guide to Europe* masses an immense amount of information into one fat volume. For each of 32 countries, "from Portugal to the Soviet Union, from Iceland to Turkey," as the jacket promises, this book gives information about currencies, transportation, hotels and restaurants, stores and "points of

interest"—all concisely, clearly, with a remarkably sustained liveliness. It seems a most promising investment for the visitor to Europe, whatever the scope of his tour or the size of his purse.

An example of the fine books available to the traveller in the United States—and one of the best in this field I have ever seen—is *Colorado Vacations*, by

Kent Ruth, author of the more inclusive *Western Vacations*, which I praised in this department a year or so ago. Like Fodor's *Jet Age Guide*, this book contains easy-to-read maps or street plans of principal cities. It offers, too, up-to-date information on roads and on accommodations for visitors. More important, it provides historical background for each town and region so fully and interestingly that the reader's



*A pair of bee eaters is sketched by Lilli Koenig, the author, in *Nature Stories from the Vienna Woods*. The birds were the subjects of long study.*

enjoyment of what he does and sees will be measurably enriched by the reading.

Not guidebooks at all but works for the permanent library which will also enormously enrich and clarify the experience of the traveller are *Montana, An Uncommon Land*, by K. Ross Toole, and *From Wilderness to Empire: A History of California*, by Robert Glass Cleland. Comparatively brief, highly readable because of its forceful writing and richness in concrete incident and detail, Dr. Toole's book will deepen and amplify their appreciation of their own State for Montanans themselves and will whet the interest and illuminate the discoveries of visitors to that truly "uncommon" State. The vivid drama and profound meaning of California's history have been presented with extraordinary competence in two earlier volumes by Robert Glass Cleland, of Occidental College, one of the great historians of the West. In the present work these books have been combined in shortened form, with a few alterations and additions, by Dr. Cleland's former student Glenn S. Dumke, now president of San Francisco State College. Dr. Dumke's work seems to me to have been done admirably indeed, and the book is not only one of value for Californians, but one which any visitor to California will find highly rewarding either before or after his visit.

Likewise and emphatically a book both for the traveller and for the home library is Arthur H. Carhart's *The National Forests*. It takes the reader on a tour, with the author and his wife, of each of the major forest regions of the United States, describing what there is to see and telling how to get there. In

each of these visits, some one major aspect of the work of the national Forest Service is clearly explained. The story part of this book is delightful, its abundant information is clearly and entertainingly presented, its pictures are varied and informing.

This is a good place to recommend a fine book for younger readers as well as their elders: *The Living Forest*, by Jack McCormick, which is published in co-operation with the American Museum of Natural History. It explains clearly and with the aid of a large number of exceptionally illuminating diagrams the relationships which exist between the many different living things in a forest, and the nature of their interdependence. It is one of the better books I have found in the field of making available the new world of science.

Young and old alike will enjoy—I write with confidence—*Nature Stories from the Vienna Woods*, by Lilli Koenig. The author, with her husband and a few friends, maintains a biological-research station near Vienna, and from it important scientific discoveries and technical publications are appearing. But more important than these, I venture to believe, is this record of personal experience with and study of animals. It is a book of stories, really—true stories marked by candor, humor, the humility of all true students of living things—and by notable vitality and power in the telling.

As I take my almost daily walk along the quiet residential streets of this part of South Bend, Indiana, just above the river, I see flowers in almost every yard at this wonderful time of the year (I am writing in early May); but they are almost invariably the same flowers, differing only in placing and arrangement. Sometimes I see a small beginning of a rock garden, but again with the same

flowers. This doesn't lessen my enjoyment—but I keep thinking how much more fun these people could be having if they knew some of the hundreds of easy-to-grow but less common givers of color and interest. *Rock Garden Plants*, by Doretta Klaber, is a fine horizon widener. Miss Klaber explodes the notion that most rock-garden plants are difficult, choosy, undependable. Her clear directions, excellent drawings and descriptions, and personal enthusiasms will open the way to greater pleasure for many a gardener.

I am persuaded that a fair proportion of Rotarians at least in the North Central United States are either directly or indirectly interested in fishing for muskellunge. To these I recommend most warmly *Musky Fishing*, by Joseph W. Jackson, an honorary Madison, Wisconsin, Rotarian and a Past Director of Rotary International. Subtitled "What to do and what not to do as told by the three old guides," this is one of the most sensible, practical, down-to-earth books about a single field of sport that I have ever seen. It is personal, straightforward, enlivened by anecdotes and personal experience, distinctly well written.

* * *

Books reviewed, publishers, and prices:

Seven Paths to Peace (Rotary International, \$1 single copies; 75 cents in lots of ten).—1959 *Jet Age Guide to Europe*, Eugene Fodor (McKay, \$5.95).—*Colorado Vacations*, Kent Ruth (Knopf, \$5).—*Montana, An Uncommon Land*, K. Ross Toole (University of Oklahoma Press, \$4.95).—*From Wilderness to Empire*, Robert Glass Cleland, edited by Glenn S. Dumke (Knopf, \$6.95).—*The National Forests*, Arthur H. Carhart (Knopf, \$4.75).—*The Living Forest*, Jack McCormick (Harper, \$3.95).—*Nature Stories from the Vienna Woods*, Lilli Koenig (Crowell, \$3.50).—*Rock Garden Plants*, Doretta Klaber (Holt, \$3.95).—*Musky Fishing*, Joseph W. Jackson (Author, \$4.50; 2010 Adams St., Madison 6, WIs.).

What They're Reading in Australia

Fiction:

They're a Weird Mob, by Nino Culotta (16/-). The story of an Italian journalist who emigrates to Australia and works as a building laborer.

Robina, by E. V. Timms (17/6). The tenth novel in the author's Australian saga, set against the authentic historical background of the beginnings and development of South Australia.

Nonfiction:

Steak for Breakfast, by Elizabeth O'Connor (17/-). The Sydney *Sunday Telegraph* calls it "A wife's journal of domesticity in the wilderness which is so good, so witty, and so true . . . a minor masterpiece."

Back O'Cairns, by Ian L. Idriess (22/6). About the author's youthful adventures as a prospector in North Queensland.

Fiction Imported:

The King Must Die, by Mary Renault (20/-). A novel of ancient Crete and Greece.

Dr. Zhivago, by Boris Pasternak (28/-). The Nobel Prize-winning novel.

Nonfiction Imported:

The Memoirs of Field Marshal Montgomery (43/6).

The Lost World of the Kalahari, by Van der Post (22/6). Search for the survivors of ancient bushmen tribes in the great desert.

On the Home Stretch



Ambassadors from 18 nations join with 300 Rotarians in Washington, D. C., to hear RI President Clifford A. Randall address the local Rotary Club. Later, with 1958-59 Club President F. Eugene Richter (left), he renews acquaintance with Carlos P. Romulo, The Philippines Ambassador to the U.S.A., and a Past Third Vice-President of Rotary International.

Glimpses of Rotary visits by President 'Cliff' as his year neared its end June 30.



Wearing the "Order of the Cedar" in the grade of Commander bestowed upon him moments earlier by Prime Minister Rachid Kerame (left), President Randall addresses the Rotary Club of Beirut, Lebanon. At right: then Club President Omer Nami.

Photos: (both above) Rotarian Abdon D. Akaad; (below) Thomasville Times



Four hundred Rotarians from 20 Clubs gather in Thomasville, Ga., to greet the President and see him deliver a plaque honoring William A. Watt (right), the "father" of the Foreign Exchange Student Program which Georgia Rotarians sponsor. Rotarian Watt brought students from ten nations to the big banquet.



A big charro sombrero atop his head, the President delights a crowd of 380 Rotarians at a large Rotary meeting on the U.S.-Mexican border by posing with two pretty girls attired in Mexican costumes. Hosts: El Paso, Tex., and Juarez, Mexico.



Another hat, this one a Texas-size Stetson. The President addresses 900 Rotarians and guests of Rotary District 589 at a meeting in Houston. . . . (Below) He visits with Adolfo López Mateos, President of Mexico. Later in the day he attended a big Rotary meeting in Mexico City, where he gave his talk in Spanish.



In Freeport, Ill., 524 Rotarians from 34 Clubs greeted Rotary's chief. Among Rotary officers—Past District Governors except where indicated—were (first row, left to right) John Brearton and Lyle Wilcox; President Randall; Freeport Club President Arnold Glasow; Hermann Cortelyou; Rotary Information and Extension Counsellor George Markham, Jr.; (back row, left to right) Norman C. Sleezer; Elmer H. Schirmer; Lloyd Hollister, Director and Treasurer of Rotary International; John Abbott; C. Don Fuelscher; and 1958-59 Governors Emery Fenwick (642) and Kenneth C. Bulkeley (646).



Not all the baseball trades last Spring involved players. In Bradenton, Fla., where the Rotary gathering constituted the largest meeting the community has ever seen, President Randall swaps a Four-Way Test card for a cap with Fred Haney, manager of his home-town Milwaukee Braves.

Photo: Morris Herald



The President is on hand in Morris, Ill., to help dedicate an all-faiths prayer room equipped by Morris Rotarians for the local hospital. At the left is Robert MacDonald, 1958-59 Morris Rotary Club President; at the right is Robert Beckwith, president of the Morris Hospital board.



Photo: Berlin



News and photos from

Rotary's 10,212 Clubs

**Classroom
for a Clinic**

A little more than a year ago an urgent appeal went out to residents of Rockland County in New York. Because a swelling school enrollment demanded more classroom space, a clinic for physically handicapped children had to be moved from its quarters in a local elementary school. Rockland County residents decided to build a new building for the clinic, which serves 120 persons, and they needed \$50,000 to complete it. A brochure outlined the clinic's needs, among them three classrooms costing \$3,000 apiece to equip. "We'll equip one of them," came an offer from the Rotary Club of NEW CITY, and its members went to work. They sponsored a basketball game, arranged a benefit dance, and staged two other successful affairs. Today they have raised \$2,000 toward their goal. "And with more fund-raising affairs to come," says a Club spokesman, "we feel sure we'll go over our goal."

**Welding the
Americas**

Driving into HATTIESBURG, Miss., on Highway 98 you can catch a glimpse of the campus of Mississippi Southern College through a break in the tall pine trees. What virtually all HATTIESBURG people know, and will proudly tell you, is that the campus is the center of a new language school whose students are doing much to weld the Americas even closer together. The project is called the Institute of Latin-American Studies, and in it English teachers and students from Latin-American countries study English with United States students wanting to learn Spanish. In teaching languages, the Institute combines the latest educational techniques with the most modern electronic laboratory equipment. In the building are individual booths in which students can listen to the instructor's voice, repeat the phrases, and hear his own pronunciation played back to him.

There is more to be learned in the Institute than verb forms and sentence structure, however. An easy atmosphere of fellowship and a common purpose bring about an exchange of knowledge and an understanding difficult to achieve through conventional classroom techniques. Its director, Rotarian Reginald Reindorp, gets enthusiastic help from his fellow HATTIESBURG Rotarians, who every year provide a scholarship for Latin-American teachers of English attending the school. Club members also work with other individuals and groups in arranging home visits for the students and trips to such places as NEW ORLEANS, MOBILE, and JACKSON, the State capital.

**New Life for
Old Eyeglasses**

Those old unusable eyeglasses cluttering up your desk drawer can be put to good use. Once again Rotarians of HANCOCK, N. Y., proved it by collecting more than 200 pairs of unusable glasses from townspeople, plus 100 pairs of lenses, frames, and many other usable parts. They shipped them to the Lions Club of MANILA, THE PHILIPPINES, which regrinds the lenses and gives them to poor people of that nation.

**Head, Heart,
Hands, Health**

Like many organizations of its type, much of the strength and vitality of the 4-H Club movement lies in its corps of volunteer leaders. In Indiana, where 4-H activity buzzes in every county, Rotary Clubs are helping the 4-H Club leaders who help Hoosierland's rural youth. Last year Rotarians of Indiana's three Rotary Districts gathered to celebrate the 20th anniversary of the 4-H Club leaders' training conferences which they sponsor. The day-long conferences supplement educational aids sent to the 4-H leaders. Rotary Clubs usually arrange a meeting place and invite local 4-H leaders, and the State 4-H Club office sends a repre-

sentative to conduct the conference. In the past 20 years 26,000 adult leaders of Indiana have received training in this program. In 1958, 1,800 leaders—nearly one-fourth of the State's volunteer leadership—attended one of 25 Rotary Club-sponsored conferences. About 2 1/4 million rural youth are currently enrolled in 4-H Clubs in the U.S.A., where, through homemaking, agricultural, and community projects, they "learn by doing."

**Six-Room
Report Card**

The six-room Cape Cod house with its breezeway and garage looks much like many other houses in WESTBROOK. Yet at the time it was completed last year it was the only one of its kind in all of Maine . . . and perhaps in all the U.S.A. Every joist, every nail, every bit of interior trim in it, had been put there by a band of students, aged 16 to 19, who carefully constructed the house as part of their high-school curriculum. It all came about one day two years ago when WESTBROOK school officials were notified that unless the school's industrial and vocational program was improved, the State would have to withdraw its approval of the program for tuition and reimbursement purposes. In plain terms it meant that the State would have to chop off its financial support (50 percent) of the program. WESTBROOK school administrators and members of the faculty went into a huddle and came up with several ways to improve the program, including one bold new idea. Students enrolled in the school's vocational courses would build a house, install heating and plumbing, decorate it . . . and sell it! Profits would finance similar projects in the future.

It was a great idea, everyone agreed. But the project stalled before the first spadeful of earth was turned: building materials cost money, and there were no funds available for any in the school's



The house that boys built in Westbrook, Me., represents a new idea in Maine's high-school vocational-training program (see item).



budget. That's when WESTBROOK Rotarians bore a hand. They offered to underwrite all expenses of the experiment, including the purchase of two residential lots; to establish a trusteeship for future construction; and to handle the sale of the house upon its completion. Thus bolstered by Rotarians and other businessmen, "Operation Cape Cod" moved forward. Twenty youthful carpenters and ten young sheet-metal workers applied school shop knowledge to the real thing. Girls in the home-economics department pored over decoration schemes, and students of the school's commercial department recorded construction costs. The house was completed on schedule, conservatively appraised at \$16,000, inspected by hundreds of WESTBROOK citizens, and, best of all, sold. "An unusual and significant achievement, a milestone in secondary vocational education," wrote Maine's Commissioner of Education. "A realistic and effective vocational program," another State school official said, and still another lauded the timely help of the Rotary Club of WESTBROOK. The most encouraging comments came from the students themselves. "This is great," said one. "This way you know what you are going to face out in the world."

Grand Gift: Grand Piano The Glee Club of the Rotary Club of NEWARK, N. J., recently helped out an organization whose use of music is known the world around. The Club bought a grand piano for the Salvation Army, presenting it to the local branch during the group's annual music festival.

Land of Short Life Burma's tremendous health problems are partially reflected in the nation's life-expectancy statistics. Its mark of 29.7 years is the second lowest in the world, and some Burmese authorities, according to an article recently appearing in *The Nation*, a newspaper in RANGOON, think it may be the lowest. In The Netherlands, for instance, life expectancy is more than 70 years. Burma has only one physician for each 10,000 persons. This compares to one physician for each 760 persons in the U.S.A., 3,500 in Egypt, and 7,100 in India. Though 800 students begin the study of medicine each year, a scant 100 are graduated. Despite tremendous obstacles, however, Burma is making progress. More than 1½ million Burmese have received BCG vaccinations for tuberculosis since 1951. A malaria-control program begun six years ago is slowly making headway. The United Nations Children's Fund spent 1½ million dollars in Burma last year. The Thamaing medical center six miles from RANGOON is a recent effort toward alleviating an important corollary of Burma's health program: rehabilitation. The Center's 28-bed hospital and convalescent homes for 36 more patients and their families are nearly complete. Its goal is the rehabilitation of disease-crippled patients formerly doomed to an inactive and useless life. Now the Ro-

tary Club of RANGOON is making a great effort to start a children's program at the Center, which is currently equipped for adult treatment only. Last year RANGOON Rotarians sponsored a ball which raised several thousand dollars, and, more recently, their appeal to the World Rehabilitation Fund brought the Center \$1,000 worth of special equipment.

Panama City versus Polio Rotarians of Panama CITY, PANAMA, who helped to squelch an epidemic of polio in 1955 by contributing more than \$4,000 for the purchase of Salk vaccine, have turned their efforts toward helping youngsters crippled by

the disease. In 1957 the Club organized a Committee to seek out needy patients requiring special therapy and orthopedic braces. Last year the 98 Club members spent \$700 for equipment needed to help 24 young children walk again.

Silvio Bedini—He's Our Man! There are a little more than 2,000 male persons in RIDGEFIELD, CONN. But one day a few weeks ago, a single man stood out above all the rest. He is Silvio Bedini, author of the town's 250th-anniversary publication, *Ridgefield in Review*. He had just been named the town's first "man of the year" by the local Rotary Club, which

ARCH OF PEACE



OF ALL the monuments commemorating the decades of peace between Canada and the U.S.A., one of the most impressive is a great white arch on the western end of the common border. Of Greek Doric design, it rises in the center of an oval-shaped park where Highway 99 crosses the border at Blaine, Washington, and Douglas, British Columbia. A green-sward dotted with tailored shrubbery and bright flowers surrounds International Peace Arch, presenting a scene as elegant as a formal dinner table.

Since 1921, school children, war veterans, patriots, and others of both countries have held distinctive ceremonies on this site. In 1953 a Rotarian of Bellingham, Washington, G. W. Gannon, suggested that the International Peace Arch Association, of which he is a founder, devote a portion of its annual celebration to those who would keep the future peace. He proposed a program in which high-school students—one from Canada, another from the U.S.A.—would give four-minute talks

on "Youth Speaks Its Mind on Peace." His idea was accepted, and the Rotary Clubs of Bellingham and New Westminster, British Columbia, agreed to give trophies to the speakers and plaques to their schools.

No prouder young people can be found in the entire Pacific Northwest than those who mount the platform to deliver their winning speeches. More than 10,000 people gather (one year attendance soared to 25,000) for the celebration, which usually takes place in August.

The arch was built by Samuel Hill, a pioneer railroad and road builder, a world traveller, and a hard worker for world peace. Canadian and American flags fly from its peak. The phrases "Brethren Dwelling Together in Unity" and "Children of a Common Mother" inscribed on it are read and photographed by thousands of tourists. On the inside walls are symbolic gates with the inscription "May These Gates Never Be Closed."

—NELLIE BROWNE DUFF
Past President, International
Peace Arch Association

Cameras record 15 Rotary Club activities.



"If the United Nations is to be effective," U. S. air-line pilot Charles C. Dent tells Rotarians of Somerville, N. J., "people must better understand its purpose." He is initiating a drive to get air lines of 29 lands to put the U. N. symbol on their planes.



Their hosts listen attentively as members of a Russian hockey team break out in a song native to their land during a visit to the Rotary Club of Colorado Springs, Colo. The team was touring the country playing U. S. college teams.



Here is one of two young handicapped persons of villages near Mont-Joli, Que., Canada, who today enjoy a new measure of freedom. Mont-Joli Rotarians bought wheel chairs for the youths.



The Rotary Club of Fontana, Calif., purchased vitally needed equipment for the local fire department: two resuscitators. Robert Hancock (center), 1958-59 President, gets demonstration.



Young Don Utterback, one of 100 boys of a bowling group sponsored by Rotarians of Five Points (El Monte), Calif., rolls a ball. Rotarians teach and parents come over to help keep score.



All the manpower of the Rotary Club of Gouverneur, N. Y., went into the remodelling of this Girl Scout cabin. Members also built a big crafts lodge, leased large wooded site for the Scouts.



Eleven years ago Rotarians of Loveland, Colo., "adopted" Jussi Sipila, of Finland. Now they are helping him to attend college in Colorado. Left: 1958-59 Club President F. A. Almquist,



Rotarians of Yarmouth, N. S., Canada, donated this public picnic table. Its builder, J. N. Kenney (center), points out the Rotary emblem to Rotary's General Secretary, George R. Means (left).



Photo: CSU

Here's how to use chopsticks. Ting Jen Pai, an exchange student of Taiwan (his classmates promptly nicknamed him "Ten-Cent Pie"), gives a quick lesson to his host, John Toliver, 1958-59 President of the Rotary Club of Fort Collins, Colo. Each year the Club cooks a big Thanksgiving Day dinner for some 80 exchange students enrolled in Colorado State University.



An elegant fashion show held on the grounds of a member's home boosted the Community Service project fund of the Rotary Club of Cairns West, Australia, by more than £130. The kilted pipers (lower left) put on a fine show of their own.



Photo: Rotarian Rob Johnson

The late N. R. ("Cap") Dudley, who was a pioneer in building the sports-fishing industry as a tourist activity in Hawaii, is memorialized by this drinking fountain built by the Rotary Club of Waikiki, of which he was a member. William Kirch (right), 1958-59 Club President, dedicates the new fountain.



Here's the car, and gathered about it are the men who bought it—Rotarians of Lamar, Colo. They gave the new station wagon to the local Junior College.



Photo: Morris

Rotarians of Prescott, Ont., Canada, surprise Carol Anne Dunn with a new wheel chair on her 14th birthday. On the left is 1958-59 Club President Ronald R. Thomas. Sharing the happy moment are Alex Ross; the Reverend F. Payne; Carol's mother, Mrs. Fred Dunn.



Photo: Enid Daily Eagle

The Four-Way Test Committee of the Rotary Club of Enid, Okla., has been busy—the Test hangs in four schools. Here Past District Governor Ed Smith delivers copies to student Bob Hill.



Photo: Wagen-Monticello

A Golden Age Club started by Rotarians of Union City, N. J., is growing steadily with their help. The most recent addition to the club's meeting quarters, which are provided by the Salvation Army, is this television set.

Take a Page from West Springfield



If a Careers Day Conference is in your Rotary Club's project plans, here is a bit of inspiration from a Club which recently sponsored one . . . and successfully!

FOR AN hour one recent evening thousands of people tuned to television Channel 22 in SPRINGFIELD, MASS., got to see part of an event which many adult viewers wished that someone had invented back in the days when they were in school. It was a "Job Fair," a vocational-information program sponsored by the Rotary Club of WEST SPRINGFIELD. And the hundreds of students and adults who participated in it agreed that it would be a hard one to beat.

"The philosophy of the Job Fair," explained a high-school guidance officer working with the Rotary Club, "is to help teen-agers decide upon a life career. It is a fact that many are concerned about what they will do after high school . . . but the majority do not take the time to dig into the facts. The problem," he added, "is how to get the vocational information to the pupils. This is the answer."

Indeed, many students found answers they were seeking in one of the 40 booths which filled the high-school gymnasium. Each exhibit was manned by personnel prepared to explain the job opportunities his business offers, to list the high-school

subjects helpful in such jobs, and to outline additional factors which their firm considers important in their employees.

Teachers, school administrators, parents, and sponsors were pleased with the success of the Fair, a success due to careful planning and the fact that the groundwork was laid a year earlier by the first Job Fair. Teachers especially praised it as a practical teaching device in many subject areas. Different age groups, for example, visited the booths during school hours. Before they arrived, exhibitors were given bulletins with information such as "This morning you will be talking with ninth- and tenth-graders, and their questions will be quite different from those of yesterday's pupils. You can do a real teaching job by showing them things about your business that they don't know exist."

The school followed up the Fair with a questionnaire evaluating its effectiveness. Students wanting more detailed information about particular careers (45 percent of them did) were grouped into meetings for that purpose.



An hour telecast of the Job Fair featured interviews, and shots of the exhibits.



When a family needs a friend in Flemington, N. J., it can call for help from a unique organization called the Visiting Homemakers Service. The local Rotary Club, whose 1958-59 President, Herman M. Rannels (right), prepares to award the top prize, raises money for the project with a big show for "man's best friend" (see item).

presented Author Bedini with a scroll testifying to the award. The Club members also announced that though Mr. Bedini was the first, he would not be the last "man of the year." They hope to select one every year from now on.

Angels of Mercy

With two small, lively children at home, the impending arrival of their third child created a major crisis for a young FLEMINGTON, N. J., couple recently. There were no friends or relatives who could stay with the children or take them into their homes during the mother's days in the hospital. Any time off work for the father would deliver a knockout blow to the family budget. Nor could the couple afford to hire temporary help. Fortunately the family doctor recognized symptoms of financial distress, and his call to a local organization known as the Visiting Homemakers Service brought quick results. On the day the wife entered the hospital a middle-aged woman trained in homemaking skills ranging from food buying to diaper changing, took over the chores at home. Competent, industrious, and blessed with a knack of making friends with young and old alike, she is one of a unique corps of women who help the family help themselves when illness or other trouble disrupts the home. In this particular case the woman stayed with the new mother several weeks after her return from the hospital, giving her needed rest and her children needed attention.

The Rotary Club of FLEMINGTON sponsors this professional social service for its town and, in fact, for all of Hunterdon County. The members raise funds for the group by sponsoring an annual dog show (see photo). Recently they staged a comedy [Continued on page 62]

PERSONALIA

'Briefs' about Rotarians, their honors and records

SH-H-H-H! It's so quiet in Ocean Grove, N. J., on a Sunday that you can hear a hymn book drop. The reason: on the Sabbath, no automobiles are allowed to be operated or even parked on its 20 miles of streets and avenues. Chains are strung across the main entrances at midnight Saturday and for 24 hours not a wheel turns in the town's square-mile area. The people walk to Sunday school and church; tots play safely in the streets. The chains stay in place until midnight Sunday. The anti-auto ordinance is only one unique feature of this community, a center of religious activities such as EILLY GRAHAM's preaching missions, of conferences on prayer and sacred music, of educational and religious lectures. The other unusual fact about the town is that it is headed by two men who will become Rotary Club Presidents July 1. The top executive officer of Ocean Grove, president of the Ocean Grove Camp Meeting

Association, is KINSEY N. MERRITT, elected President of the Rotary Club of New York, N. Y., for 1959-60. The top administrative officer, business manager of the Camp Meeting Association, is RICHARD F. GIBBONS, named to head the Rotary Club of Asbury Park, N. J., in 1959-60. Many of the trustees of the Association, which acts as the municipal government of Ocean Grove, are also Rotarians.

Money Back. "I opened the wallet with fingers that remembered the feel of its leather. I looked with fascination into its contents. A Spring day I had long forgotten came back to me." J. WILSON EMIGHOLZ, Rotarian of Williams Bay, Wis., is relating the tale of a wallet he lost in 1917 while he was a freshman at Elmhurst College, in Illinois. Forty years later it was mysteriously returned to him by mail. The wallet had contained money for his ticket home, "and pictures of two girls I was going to brag



Burt Looney becomes the third member of his family in the Rotary Club of Will Rogers (Tulsa, Okla., as his father, Harold Looney (at left), supplies him with a portfolio of Rotary literature and his grandfather, G. E. Looney, who has not missed a Rotary meeting in 25 years, presents a badge.

about to my brother Tud!" Not one item was missing from the wallet, which was wrinkled and brown with age. Even the girls' pictures were intact, and all his money was there. Later ROTARIAN EMIGHOLZ learned where his wallet had been those 40 years. Carpenters dismantling a college building had found the purse lying in the space between the first and second floors; the college alumni office had mailed it to him. Ro-



S. N. Nilakhe

IN THE WORLD of speed typing, the names of two Rotarians are famous—and with good reason: both of the men are champions.

A few months ago, Rotarian S. N. Nilakhe, of Akola, India, participating in an All-India competition, established a sizzling output of 145.9 words of English a minute. It was widely hailed as a new record.

Rotarian Nilakhe, 34, has been typing since he was 16 and is owner of a stenography institute in his city. He has won the All-India typewriting championship nine times and the championship of Asia, and holds India's typewriting championship in Hindi script at 86 words a minute. He is also the designer of a keyboard for Hindi typewriters which has been adopted in a demonstration model manufactured by Underwood.

Two Great Typists



Albert Tangora

News of the record called to mind another great champion—Albert Tangora, now a Rotarian of Evanston, Ill., where he owns an office-supply shop. Back in 1941 he was the winner of a world-championship typewriting contest—the last of its kind—sponsored by various firms. He established a new world's record of 142 words a minute.

Rotarian Tangora was participating under somewhat stiffer rules than were in effect for the Indian contest—and so the records of the two men cannot be directly compared. He was a "professional speed typist"—a category and occupation no longer existing.

From 1917 to 1935, "Al" was a member of a speed-writing team of the Underwood typewriter company. For four months of the year the members

of the team trained like Olympic athletes for the world championship typewriting contest. All day they would type as hard as they could. Toward the end of the training period they had calluses on their finger tips and thumbs. They developed powerful shoulder muscles, and the flesh of their finger tips, beneath the calluses, became thinner and thinner. After the contest, which they invariably won, the members of the team lectured and gave demonstrations in offices and schools, helping to spread the popularity of typewriters.

"Al" left the team, which no longer exists, in 1935, but didn't lose his fast touch. In 1941 he entered the world's championship contest as an independent and won. In 1950 he became a member of the Rotary Club of Evanston.

TARIAN EMIGHOLZ, now a grandfather and a clergyman in Walworth, Wis., reports that he can still find use for the \$8 in the wallet—but he's going to keep one large-sized \$2 bill as "a luck piece, and as a memento that life works in most mysterious ways."

Rotarian Honors. For saving two per-

sons from drowning, T. C. BASU CHOWDHURY, of Agra, India, has been awarded the Raksha Medal by RAJENDRA PRASAD, President of India. . . . Retired newspaperman JAMES E. TORBERT, of Sebring, Ohio, was recently named Sebring's "Citizen of the Year" by the local Veterans of Foreign Wars post. . . . EARL H. UPHAM, of Tucson, Ariz., is president of

the Arizona Association of Nurserymen. . . . W. H. McCARTNEY, also of Tucson, is president of the Arizona Poultry Federation. . . . GENE CONKLIN, of Hutchinson, Kans., a Past Director of Rotary International, a world traveller, radio commentator, and rancher, recently received an honorary doctor of humane letters degree from Sterling College (Kans.).

Thanks and Good Luck, Graduates!

IT WAS "graduation day" in the Central Office of Rotary International one recent Wednesday. On that occasion your staff of 163 persons based in Evanston, Ill., gathered around their colleagues pictured below . . . to wish them well as, on June 30, they retire from the employ of Rotary International. Together the four have served on the staff of Rotary International a total of 126 years, and all but one have reached full-term retirement.

MARY A. CREAGH holds the longest service record of the four—38 years. Born and schooled in Chicago, Ill., Mary joined the staff of Rotary International early in 1921 as a stenographer and went on to serve in the Filing Section, in the speaker-booking bureau, and in such sections and departments as Service to Governors and Clubs, Program, and Promotion. The rôle for which she is best known to Rotarians and to her associates, however, is that of secretary to the President of Rotary International. Since 1949 she has served Presidents Mitchell, Hodgson, Spain, Serratosa, Baker, and Tennent in this capacity, bringing all her cheerful efficiency and intelligent helpfulness to this job as to every other job she has held in the world headquarters of Rotary International. Mary will continue to live in Chicago.

JUAN M. ROGER, retiring short of "full term," has completed 35 years of service in the Central Office. Born in Mexico and educated in England, France, and the U.S.A., he had worked in the export department of a New York

City financial house before he joined the RI staff in January, 1924. Throughout the three and a half decades since then he has served continuously in the department serving Governors and Clubs in Ibero-America and has headed it since 1942. His acquaintance among Spanish- and Portuguese-speaking Rotarians is probably wider than any other person's. Juan has attended 35 International Assemblies and 35 International Conventions of RI and holds the Chilean Order of Merit for his contributions toward better relations among the lands of the Americas. He has been a member of the Rotary Club of Chicago since 1931 and will continue to live in Chicago.

BETH METTA has been a member of the RI staff for 32 years, having joined it as a stenographer in September, 1926. Her first assignment was in a department serving all Clubs not in the United States and Canada, the number of them then being 534, as compared with the present number of 4,979. Next she assisted the head of a department which gave service in the field of Community Service, then moved to the Fiscal Department. Since 1929 she has been head of the Collections Section for Clubs in the United States, Canada, and Bermuda. Born in Bird City, Kans., Beth will live in Palacios, Tex.

LEON F. MONTAGUE joined the staff of Rotary International in July, 1938, coming to it from Kansas, where he had been a Rotarian for five years. In those five years he had organized 17 Rotary Clubs, had been a District Governor, and had visited Rotary Clubs in 41 States of

the U.S.A. and in 17 other countries. His first staff duty took him to Clubs and District Conferences on special assignments. In 1946 he became head of the Department of Service to District Governors and Clubs in the United States, Canada, and Bermuda and has served in that capacity ever since. Currently that department serves 135 Districts and 5,186 Clubs. Trained in horticulture and possessed of a "green thumb" which makes lawns grow luxuriously and flowers bloom larger than the package promises, "Monty" represented the General Secretary of RI in the planning and supervision of the landscaping of the RI headquarters building in Evanston. Born in the State of Washington and reared in Kansas, "Monty" earned B.S. and M.A. degrees in Kansas State College, raised purebred cattle on his own ranch lands, and was superintendent of schools in several Kansas communities. He is a member of the Rotary Club of Abilene, Kans. He and his wife, Adelaide, will continue to reside in their home in Evanston.

These few lines of type say nothing of the fresh ideas, improved techniques, extra effort, and co-operative spirit these colleagues brought to the Central Office, to their associates, and to Rotary, nor does this brief item tell of the absorbing part the work of Rotary played in the lives of these four. Yet the lines perhaps suffice to enable thousands of Rotarians the world around who remember Mary and Juan and Beth and "Monty" to echo the "well done, good luck, happy retirement!" now filling the halls at 1600 Ridge.



Mary A. Creagh



Juan M. Roger



Beth Metta



Leon F. Montague

Boxing's Old Man River

[Continued from page 19]

you want to give it all away?" she asked.

Archie smiled and looked out the window. "I'm not giving anything away," he replied. "I'm just sharing."

Perhaps because success came late in life for Archie, he is now determined to make every second count. His sister-in-law says, "He lives as though his skin wasn't big enough to hold him. He's the most impatient man I ever saw."

On a normal day when he is at home in San Diego, California, he gets up at 5 A.M., cooks breakfast, springs outdoors and chops wood. After this he makes a quick trip back to the refrigerator for a liquid snack, then sits down to dash off 15 or 20 letters, ranging from a note to an acquaintance ("Just a line to let you know I am thinking of you") to a six-page answer to a schoolboy who wants to learn how to box. Then he will read a book, listen to some jazz, and go back outside for target shooting (he is a crack shot who can shred a three-inch target at 50 yards). Back indoors he goes down to his darkroom to develop some pictures. Then he plays with his children before he races off in one of his five cars to one of his two ranches where he raises tomatoes, cucumbers, and other leafy and vitamin-laden stock. Back home he dashes upstairs to his broadcasting station where, until recently, he did a daily 6 P.M. news broadcast, and so on far into the night.

The incredible Archie Moore was born Archie Wright in Benoit, Mississippi, the son of a farm laborer. When he was 3, the family broke up and Archie was shipped off to his aunt in St. Louis. At school he was an outstanding pupil—he was a high-school junior at 15—but money was scarce, so Archie found a job working on the levee.

He began his boxing career as a middleweight, winning fights almost from the start. (He has always shown an uncanny ability to defend himself. Today he has none of the familiar marks of his profession: no cauliflower ears, no lumps of scar tissue over his eyes, no odd ringing noises in his head.) In 1941, as an additional source of income, Moore opened a "chicken shack" in San Diego. Here, when not fighting, he fried chicken for 13 hours a day, seven days a week. But one day he collapsed and was taken to the hospital with an acute case of perforated ulcers. When he was released a month later, he weighed just over 100 pounds and was so feeble that he couldn't stand upright.

Archie got a job as night watchman for some road-building equipment. Milt Kraft, who hired him, says, "He was so

MONUMENT TO HEALTH

ONE of the saddest things that can happen to a youngster is to be forced to sit on the sidelines and watch other kids enjoy the normal fun of youth. Yet such is the prospect for tens of thousands of children who have cerebral palsy. They number over 250,000 in the U.S.A. alone. Sometime before, during, or after birth various centers of their brains were damaged, and now that damage is evident in the form of muscular uncoordination, spastic paralysis, and speech disturbances.

But in Indianapolis, in a building constructed by Rotarians of Indiana, skilled therapists and other medical specialists are training children and adults in the fullest use of the abilities left them by the crippling disease. It is called the Cerebral Palsy Clinic, and it is housed in the Rotary Building of the Indiana University Medical Center. Rotary Clubs in all parts of Indiana cooperated with the Indianapolis Rotary Club in raising the money for it.

The clinic's program, now 21 years old, is one of therapy, education, and vocational training. It was the first clinic in the U.S.A. to combine medical help and therapy for patients up to 21 years old. Any child in Indiana, regardless of his parents' ability to pay, can get treatment. Last year the 776 who received 8,739 treatments kept the clinic among national leaders in patient load.

One of its new programs is a bi-

weekly forum in which parents discuss home care of their palsied children. In sharing problems they find their morale lifted. The clinic's nursery school employs year-round play therapy. It was found that children improved faster when they play together and imitate each other. This Summer 40 or 50 of them will go to Camp Riley near Martinsville, Indiana, to camp and enjoy its wooded, rolling grounds. Camp expenses are paid by United Cerebral Palsy, the national association of local and regional cerebral-palsy groups.

Without assuming parental responsibility, the clinic's job is to prepare the child to live at home, take part in most normal activities, and earn a living. Working toward this goal is a staff of highly trained specialists, some of whom have made significant contributions in research and in practical applications of therapy. The clinic shares its research and therapy techniques with similar clinics through motion pictures.

Several Indianapolis Rotarians are active in the work of the clinic, including Merle H. Miller, who serves as president of the regional group responsible for the operation and support of the clinic. Through the continued efforts of Indiana Rotarians and others, many a small child's dream of walking alone soon will come true.

—MARGARET S. MOORE



In the Cerebral Palsy Clinic of the Rotary Building in Indianapolis, Ind., play helps patients to gain muscular coordination. "Boxes" support wobbly legs.

stooped over that I wondered what this old fellow was looking for a job for. He didn't look strong enough to work." At 28 Archie looked 60.

Six weeks later Kraft got a telephone call at his home late at night with the information that someone with a red lantern was out moving around the equipment that Archie was supposed to be guarding. Kraft drove out to see what was going on. It was Archie, on still unsteady legs, trying to work out. He would run and turn and every few steps make feeble attempts at shadow boxing.

"What are you doing?" Kraft asked.

Archie smiled and tried to hold himself a little straighter.

"Mr. Kraft," he said, "I'm getting ready for my comeback."

After many months of painful muscle rebuilding, Archie was well enough by 1942 to try the fight game again, still for small purses. He was now 29, getting old for a fighter, but some of the best-known boxers of his weight avoided meeting him. Ten years passed before he finally got his first real break, a title fight with Joey Maxim, then light-heavyweight champion. Archie beat Maxim in St. Louis and then again in Miami.

Once while training in Miami, Archie noticed a sad-looking little girl on the sidewalk, and, feigning carelessness, contrived to drop some coins near her. The child seemed unable to find the money and Archie stopped to pick her up.

"What's the matter?" he asked. "Is there so much money around here that people don't even pick up quarters anymore?"

Before the child could answer, Moore realized she was nearly blind. He asked where she lived and took her home. Her parents told him that the girl needed an operation that cost \$700, and they didn't have it. Archie reached in his pocket and took out a roll of bills. The entire Moore bank roll, in spite of his new world's championship, then amounted to \$800. He peeled off \$700, handed it to the girl's mother, and walked out the door. The next day Archie bludgeoned a radio station into giving him time to make an appeal for funds for the little girl's future. He raised \$7,000.

In his first appearance in Madison Square Garden, Moore successfully defended his title against Harold Johnson in August, 1954, with a knockout in the 14th round. Archie's next big fight was with world middleweight champion Bobo Olsen, who had gained a TV reputation for ferocity. In the first round Archie clouted Bobo sternly on the forehead. As Archie says, "He got the message." Moore polished off Bobo in the third.

In 1955 Archie challenged undefeated Rocky Marciano for the world's heavy-

weight championship. He set up training quarters in North Adams, Massachusetts, at Camp Kenwood, a children's camp run by Mrs. Anita Cormier, and immediately became the focus for all of camp life. He pitched for the softball team, acted as master of ceremonies for the talent night, playing the drums as his own contribution. For a function called "Christmas in July" he went to town and bought every kid a present. Featured as the guest of honor at the camp's farewell banquet, he made a speech which emphasized how wonderful it was to have a home and folks, and how the kids must always try to do the best they could no matter how they might feel like quitting. When he finished, Mrs. Cormier says, "You could have heard a pin drop and I was deeply moved."

Mrs. Cormier's 14-year-old son, Bob, had been particularly impressed with Archie, had done roadwork with him every day, and generally idolized him. Bob heard the fight with Marciano on the radio. Later he said, "When Archie lost, I just couldn't believe it was real. Then in a couple of days I got a postcard from Archie that said, 'Dear Bob: I'm sorry I let my pal down. Love to all.'" Bob wrote back, and thus began a correspondence between him and Archie that has continued over the past four years.

Moore kept on encouraging Bob with his schoolwork and advising him on personal matters. When the boy told Archie that he wanted to go to the Air Force Academy, Archie not only familiarized himself with the requirements but also wrote a letter to a Congressman in Bob's behalf. Bob says, "When I first saw Archie, I was only five feet tall and I thought he was a giant. Now that I've grown up, he still looks just as big."

Moore is one of the great letter writers of all times. As soon as he meets a person, he gets his name and address and at the first opportunity sends him a card. He keeps a massive collection of postcards bearing his picture, which he uses for short notes such as, "Dear Pal: How are things going for you? Hope everything is fine. Your friend, Archie." When his youngest daughter was born, he had a special card made up with the baby's picture and sent several thousand of these to correspondents all over the world.

Archie has now sunk his roots in San

Diego, where he lives with his wife, their two small daughters, and his mother-in-law. He is a family man of staggering proportions, and feels unhappy unless he is surrounded by his kith and kin. Today in the general vicinity of San Diego he has planted some 20 relatives whom he either supports or has helped get jobs.

His wife is the sister-in-law of Sidney Poitier, the actor who was nominated for an Academy Award for his performance with Tony Curtis in *The Defiant Ones* and is now starring in the Broadway hit *A Raisin in the Sun*. The Poitiers and the Moores spend a great deal of time together. Recently, when the Poitiers had come down from Hollywood for a week-end, Archie offered to drive them back. Halfway there Archie announced that he felt sleepy and pulled up on the side of the road. "I'm going to take ten," he told everybody. Then, closing his eyes, he instantly dropped off to sleep. Conversation among the others in the car continued. At the end of ten minutes Archie opened his eyes and drove on.

"Did you learn that trick from an aborigine, Archie?" Poitier asked.

"No," replied Archie. "It's a habit I picked up between rounds in fights."

As a boy, Moore aspired to be a musician and the urge has never left him. He loves music, particularly progressive jazz, and when he is in New York he hangs around the hall of Local 802, the New York Musicians' Union. On one occasion someone rushing in to pick up a band for a job didn't realize who he was and began to hire him.

"Can you play horn?"

"Man, I'm wild on horn," Archie replied.

"Can you handle a job tonight, 20 bucks and carfare?"

Archie looked agonized. "Man," he said, "can you hold the spot open until after 11?"

"After 11? Why?"

"I got a fight on at 10:30 and I won't be able to get away until then."

Archie's friends feel a fierce loyalty for him, and many of them have urged him to quit the ring. Archie feels that he has to go on fighting for his family. "It's my trade," he says. "It's the only thing I know."

After his fight with Durelle, which was one of the most bruising any boxer has had in the past 25 years, Bob Cormier wrote him a letter:

"Dear Archie: How much longer are you to go on? My family and I can't stand the strain of many more like the last one."

Archie replied:

"Dear Friend: I agree with you and your folks. I must retire. But you leave room for 'escapology.' You set no date. Love you all, Archie."

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★
THE man who always fights
one more round is never
whipped.

—James J. Corbett
World Heavyweight
Champion—1892-1897

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Are Finders Keepers?

[Continued from page 33]

notices a \$20 bill on the floor at her feet. A maid sees a diamond brooch on the floor of a hotel room. A man alighting from a taxicab accidentally scrapes out a roll of currency with his foot.

Many large firms keep records of such matters and have regulations for the handling of lost property in the interest of both loser and finder. They need them! For example, 36,000 lost items are turned into the Philadelphia Transit Company yearly; 15,000 go to the New York Police Department; 25,000 are handled by Boston's Metropolitan Transit Authority. A metropolitan theater gets 12,000; the Baltimore Transit Company, 20,000. And the Philadelphia office of the Pennsylvania Railroad alone receives 9,000. The things picked up in post offices, banks, hotels, busses, taxis, stores, public parks and buildings, and on streets, sidewalks, and highways make a staggering total.

Most newspapers carry special columns for advertising lost-and-found goods; and while very few "finds" are listed among the multitudes of "lost," it is safe to say that at least 75 percent of the articles that are lost by their owners are found by other people.

You may rely upon this: An article is not lost, in the technical sense, if it was laid on a table, counter, desk, or other repository by the owner who intended to take it away, but overlooked picking it up. The mere fact that it is found on a table, counter, or desk would indicate that the owner had not accidentally dropped it, but had knowingly laid it down. So if you find that article at any such place, you will have to give it up.

It is different if you take it from the floor or from the ground. It cannot reasonably be supposed that the owner would voluntarily put it there expecting to take it up later. Found there, the thing will clearly be lost property; if the owner is unknown, the "finders keepers" maxim will bring joy to the heart of the finder.

A few authentic incidents typify the general run of circumstances that will disappoint hopeful finders of lost property and make them feel that Lady Luck is a capricious person.

Mrs. George Potter—the Blue Grass Potters they were called because of the region from which they emigrated—was down on her knees diligently wiping off a well-worn travelling bag. A soldier had owned it originally, and it had found its way by long and devious methods into the hands of the Potters.

While Mrs. Potter was wiping the bag, she discovered a slit in the lining

Rotary Foundation Contributions

SINCE the report in the last issue of *Rotary Clubs* that have contributed to The Rotary Foundation on the basis of \$10 or more per member, 38 Clubs have become 100 percents for the first time since July 1, 1958. As of May 14, 1959, \$441,736 had been received since July 1, 1958. The latest first-time 100 percent contributors (with Club membership in parentheses) are:

AUSTRALIA

Barossa Valley (29); Port Macquarie (38); Scone (29); Gunnedah (39).

BRAZIL

Joacaba (23).

CANADA

Swan River, Man. (46).

DENMARK

Aarhus Nord-Vestre (30); Kolding Østre (44); Birkerød (24).

FRANCE

Le Raincy-Willemonde (20).

INDIA

Kharagpur (20).

JAPAN

Kanoya, Japan (20); Rubeshibe (21).

UNITED STATES

Albuquerque, N. Mex. (192); Greenfield, Ind. (22); Columbus, Wis. (30); Star, N. C. (15); Seaside, Oreg. (23); Sandston, Va. (30); Wilton Manors, Fla. (26); Brooksville, Fla. (21); Marlinton, W. Va. (24); West Snyder-Beaver Springs, Pa. (28); Solon, Ohio (21); Snow Hill, N. C. (24); Winnfield, La. (34); Quincy, Mass. (26); Hawley, Pa. (26); Falls City, Nebr. (58); Haslett-Okeemos, Mich. (32); Calumet-Laurium, Mich. (27); Melrose Park, Ill. (27); Latham, N. Y. (42); Gardner, Mass. (96); North Providence, R. I. (24); Rivera, Calif. (26); St. Cloud, Fla. (21); North Manchester, Ind. (53).

Clubs which have attained more than 100 percent status in contributions since July 1, 1958:

200 Percenters

Amherst, Mass. (79); Marshall, Mich. (75); Hamamatsu, Japan (52); Matsue, Japan (45); Djakarta, Indonesia (63); Katy, Tex. (42); Sandwich,



It's a Dutch auction to up funds in Fortuna, Calif., for The Rotary Foundation—with Richard Fleisher as auctioneer. A secret price is set. When a bidder reaches that figure, the item is awarded to him.

Ill. (31); East Brady, Pa. (18); Elmira Heights, N. Y. (56); Clarks Summit, Pa. (47); Paso Robles, Calif. (83); Buffalo, N. Y. (457); Carlisle, Ky. (17); Lins, Brazil (28); Crown Point, Ind. (53); West St. Petersburg, Fla. (17); Belle Mead, N. J. (26); Boizano, Italy (50); Klervsdorp, Union of South Africa (36); Lancaster, Pa. (174); Sonoma, Calif. (28); Kona, Hawaii (29); Waikiki, Hawaii (112); Merced, Calif. (107); Loch Haven, Pa. (87); Nakusp, B. C., Canada (19); Coamo, Puerto Rico (23); Pittston, Pa. (64); South Plainfield, N. J. (35); Muncie, Ind. (156); New Milford, Pa. (19); Ringtown, Pa. (14); Greene, N. Y. (50); Mill Valley, Calif. (50); Southwest Abilene, Tex. (42); Boonton, N. J. (56); Butler, N. J. (50); Phillipsburg, N. J. (67); Sussex, N. J. (36); West Orange, N. J. (57); Medellin, Colombia (68).

300 Percenters

Midland, Tex. (135); Beverly, N. J. (36).

400 Percenters

Lockport, N. Y. (91); Cairns, Australia (63); San Anselmo, Calif. (53); Palmyra-Riverton, N. J. (67).

600 Percenters

Condobolin, Australia (25).

covered with adhesive tape. Ripping off the tape, she found \$2,000 in savings bonds under the lining.

The story spread around and it was not long before some relatives of the dead soldier came to see the Potters. Before leaving they mentioned casually that they had come for the bonds that their relative had left for them in his travelling bag.

Shocked, the Potters stared at their visitors. "I should say not!" Mrs. Potter exclaimed. "I found them, and—you know—finders keepers."

"Then we'll sue!" the relatives said, and they did.

They sued the Potters for possession

of the bonds, and the edict of the court transferred possession and ownership to them. The bonds had not been lost and found, because the soldier had carefully put them in the bag, naturally expecting to take them out again, and upon his death they had passed legally to his heirs.

Riding home late on a New York subway train, Henry Marion was getting to his feet at his destination when he glimpsed a parcel on the seat opposite his, left there by a passenger who had already alighted. He snatched it up and gave it a hurried glance, finding no name or identifying mark. Outside, a railway guard touched him on the

shoulder and asked, "Where to with that package, buddy?"

Marion replied: "Going to keep it and advertise for the owner."

The guard barred his way. "Hand it over," he insisted. "We'll advertise for the owner."

After continued refusal on the part of Marion to hand over the package, the guard escorted him to the police station where he was lodged in a cell with \$500 fixed as bail. In behalf of the railway company, the guard made a formal charge of larceny against him. When

the package was opened it was found to contain a loaf of bread!

The railway company by then had got its corporate foot so deep in the mire that it couldn't pull out without risk of laceration. It pressed the larceny charges against Marion, trial by jury was duly invoked—and the accused was acquitted of criminal intentions.

Marion gleefully turned upon his persecutor with a damage suit for false arrest and malicious prosecution—and was somewhat dashed when the court dismissed him with the declaration that

he had no right to take the parcel from the train. It had been mislaid by its owner, and not lost, so the railway was entitled to its possession and to procure his arrest for refusing to give it up.

The story of Charles Gordon is not quite so complicated. However, it is more poignant. Gordon was an honest, hard-working, young man employed in a bank. One day while refilling the inkwells of the writing desks in the customers' lobby he saw on a desk a fat wallet without an accompanying owner.

He picked up the wallet, bore it con-



Fathers and Sons: In Rotary Together

*In this group of 14 fathers and 30 sons,
the fathers are pictured first.*

(1-4) W. A., W. A., Jr., J. E., and P. H. Barnette, Greenwood, S. C.; (5-7) H. G., H. G., Jr., and W. T. Shaffer, Madison, W. Va.; (8-10) Henry V., Samuel W., and John K. Mercer, Ottumwa, Iowa; (11-13) Harry I., Clarence R., and Samuel Burr Sifers, Kansas City, Mo.; (14-16) George, J. Alan, and Robert A. Woodruff, Bridgeton, N. J.; (17-19) L. C. Barnard, Winfield, Kans., Elliott Barnard, Kansas City, Mo., Boyd T. Barnard, Philadelphia, Pa. (20-22) Joseph, Leonard, and Burton Kanofsky, Kennett Square, Pa.; (23-25) Ralph H., Robert H., and David N. Holmes, Battle Creek, Mich.; (26-28) A. T., A. T., Jr., and Cheves Smythe; (29-31) Frederick Arthur, Frederick Arthur III, and John H. Bailey—all of Charleston, S. C.; (32-34) T. S. Rajam and R. Ramachandran, both of Madurai, India, and R. Ratnam, Madras, India; (35-37) Fenton M., Richard J., and Robert Parke, Buffalo, N. Y.; (38-41) R. W. and R. W. Dockstader, Jr., and Stanley and Everett E. Mastin—all of Beloit, Kans.; (42-44) Ray W. Hammond, Riverside, Calif., Ray W., Jr., and E. E. Hammond, Magnolia Center (Riverside), Calif.

EDS. NOTE: To qualify for presentation in father-and-sons features of this kind, a father must have two or more sons in Rotary. (In the exception observable this month, the photos were on hand before this tightening of policy was announced in July, 1957.)

Photos: (5-7) Proctor; (11-13) Anderson; (37) Luedke; (38-39) Wicher





"For what they pay him, you'd think they'd get a man with a better aim!"

scientiously to a vice-president, and stood by to see the count made of \$800. The wallet had been merely mislaid—not lost. Charlie Gordon was commended for his honesty. The bank got the \$800 to keep until the owner claimed it—which he never did.

Contrast the incidents related with a few of the many in which fortune was too kind to make wry faces at those who wooed her in this pick-up business, and the thinly spun distinction between lost articles and those that have been mislaid may become a bit clearer.

A wiry young woman with a sprightly step and a bright eye was an employee of an Ohio bank. Heading for the vault one day she kicked a heavy envelope on the floor. She picked it up and found that it contained \$500 in bills. She went to an official of the bank and said:

"I found an envelope on the floor that's got \$500 in it. I'm turning it over to the bank to try to find the owner. If the owner never claims it, it's mine. I'll be waiting."

She did wait for several years, and she kept making frequent inquiries and requests, to all of which the bank's officials turned ears that were growing deaf all the time.

"All right," she said finally, "if you don't come across, I'll crack down."

After listening to her story, the judge said: "Why of course the money is yours. It was lost and you found it. It hadn't been mislaid. No sane person would 'mislaid' an envelope containing any amount of money on the floor of a banking institution for people to walk over."

By this time you are saying: "The next time I see a bulging wallet left on a bank's writing desk, I'll give it a furtive flick to the floor and nonchalantly pick it up, and, presto! the mislaid thing becomes lost property and—finders keepers."

But you ought to be reminded that there is a criminal offense called larceny, which has tentacles spreading all around. They have grasped many finders who failed to act reasonably and

WHERE TO STAY

HOTELS
MOTELS
RESORTS



This "Where to Stay" directory section has been developed as a service to Rotarians so that they may stop at the better hotels, motels, and resorts. Write or wire them directly for further information and reservations. In doing so, please mention THE ROTARIAN.

BAHAMAS

RIGHT ON THE OCEAN—NASSAU, BAHAMAS

Fort Montague BEACH HOTEL

Fully air conditioned, magnificent private beach, new "vision level" pool. See Your Travel Agent New York Office Reginald G. Nefzger, Gen. Mgr. LO 5-1114

CANADA

ONTARIO

SIOUX NARROWS—RED INDIAN LODGE. Lake of the Woods—Canada's Water Wonderland. Fishing—Hunting, or just loafing. A.A.A. recommended.

ENGLAND

SOUTH KENSINGTON—HOTEL BERBANDOT. One of London's most favored hotels. Many bedrooms with private baths. Chelsea Rotary Club meets every Tuesday, 12:45.

WESTMINSTER—HOTEL RUBENS. Buckingham Palace Rd. Entirely modernized, nearly all bedrooms with private baths. Westminster Rotary Club meets 1:00 Thursday.

HAWAII

WAIKIKI—WHITE SANDS Apartment-Hotel. All new Hawaiian decor. Pool, lanais, kitchens. Near beach and shows. Donald "Don" Wheat, 426 Nuhau, Honolulu 15.

MEXICO

MONTERRAY—GRAN HOTEL ANGELA. Famous the world over. Traditional hospitality, 220 rooms. Air-conditioned. Rotary Headquarters. Arturo Torraladrona, Gen. Mgr.

PUERTO RICO

SAN JUAN—CONDADO BEACH HOTEL. "Pride of the West Indies." An ultramodern oceanfront hotel—close to Business, Amusement and Shopping. James Weber, mgr.

SAN JUAN—SAN JUAN INTERCONTINENTAL HOTEL. Last word in modern architecture. Most luxurious, comfortable. Largest private beach in Puerto Rico. Harley Watson, Mgr.

SWITZERLAND

ST. MORITZ—KULM HOTEL. Leading Eu. with bath from 80—Am. with bath 110. St. Moritz Rotary Club meets in winter: Tues., 12:15—F. W. Herring, Mgr.

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

ALABAMA

BIRMINGHAM—DINKLER-TUTWILER. 400 rooms. Direction Dinkler Hotels. Excellent Service. Ira Patton, Vice Pres. and Mgr. Moderate rates. RM Wednesday, 12:30.

ARIZONA



Plan your next winter vacation now at Camelback Inn. Scottsdale Rotary Club meets at the world-famous hotel each Monday noon (12:10 during winter season, October to May). The food served Rotary, as with regular inn-mates is extremely outstanding. Please write for literature.

Camelback Inn
AT PHOENIX, ARIZONA

ARIZONA (continued)

PHOENIX—HOTEL WESTWARD HO. 300 rooms with baths, air conditioned. Patio pool. Resort atmosphere in mid-town location. Fine convention facilities. RM Fri. noon.

GEORGIA

ATLANTA—DINKLER PLAZA HOTEL. 400 rooms of solid comfort in the downtown section. A Dinkler Hotel. George Fowler, V.P. and Mgr. Moderate rates. RM Mon., 12:30.

ILLINOIS

WELCOME TO CHICAGO'S HOTEL

SHERMAN

Meeting place of America's earliest Rotary Club. Rotary Luncheon on Tuesday, 12:10 and special courtesies to Rotarians at all times.

EVANSTON, ILLINOIS
ORRINGTON HOTEL
CLOSEST TO
INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
400 Rooms
Palmer Jones
Manager

LOUISIANA

NEW ORLEANS—DINKLER-ST. CHARLES. Accommodations for 1,000 guests. Direction Dinkler Hotels. Eddie Gaudet, Jr., Manager. Moderate rates. RM Wed., 12:15.

MICHIGAN

DETROIT—ROYAL OAK—UPTOWN MOTEL. 55 AAA approved units with 28 beautiful kitchen apts. 3 miles N. of Detroit city limits. Near shopping. 511 E. 11 Mile Rd. IL 7-7300.

OHIO

CINCINNATI—SHERATON-GIBSON. Cincinnati's largest, 1,000 rooms with television. Restaurants and 900 rooms air-cond. Thomas Corcoran, Res. Mgr. RM Thurs., 12:15.

TENNESSEE

MEMPHIS—HOTEL PEABODY. "The South's Finest—one of America's Best." 625 rooms with bath, downtown location, air-conditioned. RM Tues., 12:15. Thomas J. McGinn, Mgr.

TEXAS

DALLAS—HOTEL BAKER. Preferred address in Dallas. Drive-in Motor Lobby. Completely air-cond. TV in guest rooms. 700 rooms. F. J. Baker, GM. Wed., 12:00.

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fairly in regard to property of others which they picked up. It is pretty well understood that the finder is guilty of larceny if he keeps or uses the article, knowing its owner, or having reason to believe that he might learn the owner's identity upon proper inquiry. This is made a statutory law in 11 States of the U.S.A.

What, then, are your obligations and rights as a finder of valuable property, to the end that you may fully and safely enjoy your good fortune?

First: Within the limits of discretion, to avoid claims of impostors, let your find be known. If you picked up the article in a public conveyance, business house, or the establishment of some other concern, make it known at once to the employees of the company and comply with its rules with respect to lost-and-found property, if it does have such rules.

Second: To safeguard your right, ask for a proper receipt if you are required

to surrender the item pending the passage of time necessary to permit the owner to claim it. If it is not claimed by its owner, it will generally be returned to you within a reasonable time without question.

Third: You must use intelligent means (if you have not surrendered the article to a company that will take proper measures) to discover the article's owner. This generally consists in publicly advertising your find. You should also ascertain whether your State has requirements with which you must comply. Some States, such as California, Illinois, and Michigan, authorize the double penalty of fine and imprisonment for failure to follow specified requirements for locating the owner.

Fourth: You may live in one of those States where the owner must pay a reward to the finder of his lost property. If so, you need not give up any article which you find until the reward has been paid.

A Cup of Joy for Seven Men!



SHAKESPEARE might well have asked, "And what is so rare as a day in any month when a man goes from tee to cup with one stroke of a golf club?" But rare days of this kind have recently come to these seven Rotarians—and qualified them for membership in this Magazine's exclusive Hole-in-One Club!

(1) Frank D. Krichbaum, Ligonier, Pa., Lock Haven Country Club, 101 yds., and Ligonier Country Club, 197 yds.; (2) A. Bee McMillon, Gulfport, Miss., Great Southern Country Club, 187 yds.; (3) Ralph C. McClung, Birmingham, Ala., Birmingham Country Club, 177 yds.; (4) Willis L. Pierce, Redmond, Oreg., Juniper Golf Course, 145 yds.; (5) Dwight Yates, Modesto, Calif., Del Rio Golf and Country Club, 135 yds.; (6) Harry Herlin, Freeport, Ill., Freeport Country Club, 145 yds.; (7) George F. Reeke, Green Bay, Wis., Oneida Golf and Riding Club, 120 yds., and Los Angeles Country Club, 118 yds.



Photos: (3) Ives; (4) Giles

They're Typing Their Way Through College



IT'S not easy, as any businessman can testify, to find a secretary who has been university trained especially for her task. Girls with a bachelor of science in secretarial training degree are in demand to fill secretarial positions in the higher levels of responsibility.

But for many girls it's not easy to obtain such training, because of the expense.

When Paul M. Green came to the University of Illinois in 1952 as dean of the College of Commerce and Business Administration, he found that the problem had not slipped by unrecognized. Commerce College heads knew that many girls with the ability

to become grade-A secretaries could not afford the \$1,200 to \$1,500-a-year cost of a college education. And for many months, a wish to help neophyte secretaries get a university education on an earn-while-you-learn basis had

been cherished by Dr. Arnold C. Condon, now head of the Department of Business Education. Dean Green not only approved this idea, but he immediately began to blueprint a plan by which the dream would become a reality.

Today the program, instituted in the Autumn of 1952, is in full swing. Those enrolled in the office-work internship program for majors in secretarial training or commercial teaching attend classes for half a day and work in offices on the University of Illinois campus the other half day. They carry an academic load of eight to 12 hours and put in up to 20 work hours each week. No one, even if she is working less than 20 hours a week, earns less than \$75 a month.

By continuing straight through the calendar year instead of observing Summer vacations, the young trainees can win their bachelor of science degree in about four and one-half years—and fully pay their way.

The program is not entirely altruistic. In a practical, common-sense way, it aims to ease the University's own clerical-help problem as well as

benefiting the students who participate. The University's stenographic staff is, to some extent, drawn from among wives of men stationed at near-by Chanute Air Force Base. When the fliers move on, their wives do too, and this contributes to an abnormally high rate of turnover.

The work for pay that secretarial trainees are engaged in runs the gamut of stenographic duties. They do copy typing, prepare stencils and dittos, file, telephone, use transcribing and mimeograph machines, take dictation, keep records, and operate calculators. Spotted across campus, they work in many different offices. For instance, two serve in the Student Union, another in the Health Service. Others help out in the Physical Education Department, in Agricultural Economics, Agronomy, Sociology, Communications.

The important point is not just that they are piling up useful experience in office techniques. They are acquiring poise, confidence, ability to work with others while assuming certain independent responsibilities of their own. And in common with all graduates in secretarial training from the University of Illinois, they are gaining an all-round general education in the arts and sciences. By graduation time, the student trainees are equipped to handle routine and nonroutine work, draft a tactful letter to an irate client, set up the format for a television script, and deal with problems usually reserved for management. They have a head start on the road to executive posts.

How is the program working out? Says Dean Green, a member of the Rotary Club of Urbana, Illinois, "Each graduate this year had many positions to choose from. And she started at approximately \$100 more per month than the average college graduate going into secretarial work. Graduates of the executive secretarial program, with work experience, are able to start as secretaries to higher echelon businessmen. They have the potential to start higher and progress faster. Since they have had to budget both time and income, their adjustment to living and working is quick and satisfactory."

—KATHLEEN V. POWELL

JULY, 1959

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Sea Gulls and Taxes

RAYBURN H. CARRELL, *Rotarian*
Life-Insurance Underwriter
Arlington, Texas

It was discovered that near St. Augustine, Florida, great flocks of sea gulls were dying of starvation. The water abounded in fish; sea gulls are natural fishermen. The reasons they died: for generations they had lived from the scraps from the shrimp fleet, and the shrimp fleet had finally moved. They hadn't had to fish and they retained all their "freedoms"—in fact, gained the "freedom from fear" concerning whether or not they could catch sufficient fish. They became welfare-State sea gulls—and they died. Their story is pathetic but it does contain one comparative bright spot: the gulls which retained their self-reliance were not taxed to support those which preferred shrimp scraps.—From *The Hub Cap*, publication of the *Rotary Club of Arlington, Texas*.

Needed: A Nucleus of Change

L. S. BARKSDALE, *Rotarian*
Hydraulic-Valve Manufacturer
Vernon, California

The seeds of war—the residue of our animal nature—lie within each of us. They are incubated and nourished by our baser emotions and passions—suspicion, fear, greed, hate, and the lust for power and prestige. While such emotions and drives were no doubt necessary for survival in our beginnings, paradoxically, if let run uncontrolled in this Atomic Age they will assuredly preclude our continued existence.

If individually we would but forget the accident of our birth and environment and resolve in our hearts to maintain a consciousness of our oneness with God and *each other* and actually become living examples of love, unselfishness, and honesty, so that we face ourselves in the mirror with clear eyes and a happy heart, we will have an impact on our fellowman that will eventually be felt throughout the world. For the world is made up of individuals—individuals expecting, but waiting for, the *other* person to change. They need a nucleus of change, wayshowers, to arouse them from a selfish and materialistic concept of life. A single countenance consistently alight with peace, happiness, and empathy compels a meaningful curiosity and serious ques-



Barksdale

The Rotary Wheel

*When I survey the Rotary wheel,
 I see a picture which I feel
 Portrays the aims of Rotary
 In terms quite plain for all to see.*

*First I see the hub and boss,
 Where to stop all kinds of loss
 A keyway's cut for better gripping:
 This prevents all forms of slipping.*

*From this hub six radial spokes
 Suggest an image that invokes
 A wish for widespread truth, and
 kindness,
 To lighten international blindness.*

*Then I see the circling rim
 Symbolic of a hope yet dim
 That men somehow will get together
 And live in harmony forever.*

*Teeth twenty-four to transfer power
 Remind me of the fleeting hour.
 A sign to hasten while we may
 To do some good each passing day.*

*Finally, a fitting epilogue,
 I note it is a driving cog.
 An example wise to imitate
 If Rotary's trust we'd vindicate.*

—HERBERT L. WATSON, *Rotarian*
Heidelberg, Australia

tion, for no one is completely happy and at peace who lives for himself alone. He is consciously or unconsciously seeking a fuller, happier way of life—a mutual sharing and sense of relationship to his fellowmen.

Unknown Factors in Rotary

RYAN F. MALLON, *Rotarian*
Feed and Seed Distributor
Hailey, Idaho

Western barley and Western yellow corn, with the exception of productive energy, are about a standoff when we break them down into their component parts. But we find that when we feed these two grains to livestock, our corn feeds to much better advantage. Therefore we conclude that there are certain unknown factors in corn that we don't have in barley.

So when we compare Rotary with other similar organizations, we find that they all have in common with Rotary a dedication to service in the community, fellowship, friendship, and a certain degree of dignity. But in Rotary there are a number of unknown factors, elements that you just can't put your finger on, that, in my opinion, add up to make Rotary a superior club to belong to. How about digging up some of those unknown or less readily recognizable factors? What can we do to inculcate a few new and desirable features in our concept of Rotary? Can you name a few features about Rotary that others perhaps have never thought about? It will be worth your while to try.

I Am a Rotarian Because . . .

DAVID GARCEAU, *Rotarian*
Banker
Presque Isle, Maine

I am a Rotarian because I find much pleasure and much satisfaction in the feeling that I am a part of a well-organized service team. In the early days I am quite certain that I became a Rotarian because of the prestige and the influence which Rotary enjoyed in my community. A little later I knew that I

was a Rotarian because I enjoyed the privilege of representing banking in my community through my classification, by being the proper holder of the banking classification in my Club.

Today the fellowship I enjoy among Rotarians everywhere and the friendships I have made during a period of 31 years in Rotary are among the finest possessions I have.

With it all I have become convinced that it has encouraged me, as it has other members, to use whatever talents I might have for service to mankind, for my own advancement and that of my family. Moreover, it has further encouraged me to believe that peace is possible through world fellowship and better understanding. Finally, I am a Rotarian because the service program in Rotary appears to be more effectively workable than that of other service organizations.

Re: The Use of the Franchise

JEROME MATSON, *Rotarian*
Pump Manufacturer
Delavan, Wisconsin

Certainly no Rotarian can live up to The Four-Way Test, nor fulfill his obligation for Community Service, unless he always takes advantage of the opportunity to vote.

Failure to participate in the election of our governing officials certainly is not "fair to all concerned." Our fellow Rotarians deserve the support of good government and good elected officials, and he who does not vote is therefore not fair to his fellow members—and therefore not rendering Club Service.

Furthermore, in this day and age the vote and the officials we elect have a tremendous bearing on the very troubled international situation. The act of voting becomes a part of International Service.

Finally, Rotarians are supposed to render service as individuals primarily rather than by collective "projects," such as fund drives and the like. Certainly, both the rendering of service individually and the exemplifying of The Four-Way Test individually calls for

each Rotarian to be a living example of the Rotary creed and ideal of service. Therefore, careful study of candidates and personal participation in the act of voting are a major part of Vocational Service . . . as a good example to our young people.—*From The Spoke, publication of the Rotary Club of Delavan, Wisconsin.*

Bondage . . . Liberty . . . Bondage

HUGH M. MILTON II

*Under Secretary of the Army
Washington, D. C.*

History records that great civilizations have risen to their ascendancy and fallen into decline by following a simple pattern of behavior which goes somewhat like this: It begins with man in bondage turning to spiritual faith for his salvation. Inspired by this faith, he gains the courage which enables him to win his freedom. In the sweet, fresh atmosphere of liberty he produces an abundant life. But in the luxury of plenty he tends to become selfish. From selfishness he falls into complacency, which gives way to apathy. This apathy reduces him to a state of fear, which leads him into dependency. From dependency he falls back into bondage. This cycle or formula is not mathematical or so rigid that it cannot be arrested at the level of freedom and abundance. That decision rests with you and me—all of us—to see that it does not run the full circle for our democratic civilization.—*From an address before the Rotary Club of Towson, Maryland.*

'I Am What I Am Inside'

FREDERICK S. PORTER, Hon. Rotarian
*Retired Clergyman
Columbus, Georgia*

Our minds are the most important part of us. It's what makes man *man*; and sets him apart from all the lower orders of creation. In many respects our bodies are not as good as the animal's. Man cannot run as fast as the deer; he cannot smell as acutely as the dog; he cannot see as far as the eagle. It's mind,

not body, that makes him distinctive and the highest of all created beings. And the most active part of man is his mind. No one walks all the time; no one eats all the time; no one plays all the time. Yet during every moment of conscious existence the mind is at work, thinking, exploring, remembering, imagining, wishing, loving or hating, worrying or dreaming. And even in sleep the subconscious mind is active. Moreover, the mind is the most revealing part of a man. How may I know what kind of a person I really am? Not by measuring or analyzing my anatomy or by studying any outward characteristics.

A man is his thoughts; he is the sum of his ideas and attitudes, his memories and his motives. I am what I am inside.—*From a Rotary Club address.*

'With Our Own Feathers Smitten'

LOUIS J. ALBER, Rotarian
*Author and Lecturer
Cleveland, Ohio*

Fifth Column subversive activities were known and understood in an early era, long before the term "Fifth Column" was coined in the Spanish Civil War, the curtain raiser to World War II. The Greek dramatist Aeschylus (525-456 B.C.), author of *Prometheus Bound* and other tragedies, wrote lines which apply to activities in the United States and all other countries of the non-Communist world:

*So in the Libyan fable it is told
That once an eagle, stricken with a dart,
Said, when he saw the fashion of the shaft,
"With our own feathers, not with others'
hands.
Are we now smitten."*

The Fifth Column Communists in America and elsewhere are currently using the freedom we have achieved and cherish—"our own feathers"—to destroy it.

Is it possible that the American people will remain indifferent and complacent until "the shaft" guided "with our own feathers" pierces the heart of the American eagle?

Your Letters

[Continued from page 4]

Illinois. This Club was organized in June, 1913, and this emblem, the first to be used in this instance, appeared in the January, 1914, number of *THE ROTARIAN* at the head of the Club report, as was the custom in those days.

A happy link between Chicago and London, England, is that the statue of Lincoln in Parliament Square is a copy of Saint Gaudens' statue in Lincoln Park, Chicago. It was offered to the British people in 1914 by the American National Committee for the celebration of the centenary of the Treaty of Ghent and the completion of 100 years of peace between English-speaking peoples. The offer remained in abeyance during the

1914-1918 war, but in 1920 the statue was erected on a timber base and was unveiled by the Duke of Connaught on July 28, 1920. A granite pedestal was substituted for the timber base in 1921.

Our London and Manchester Rotary Clubs may be viewed as twins both closely linked with Rotary headquarters in the United States. This is reflected in the fact that in the first instance they both used the original Chicago-type wagon wheel for their emblem. How appropriate it is, then, that our only other Lincoln statue is to be found in Manchester. This Manchester statue was unveiled in 1919 and was a replica of the bronze statue by George Grey Barnard unveiled in Cincinnati, Ohio, in 1917.

It will be noted that these statues antedated French's greatest masterpiece, the great marble figure in the shrine by the Potomac River.


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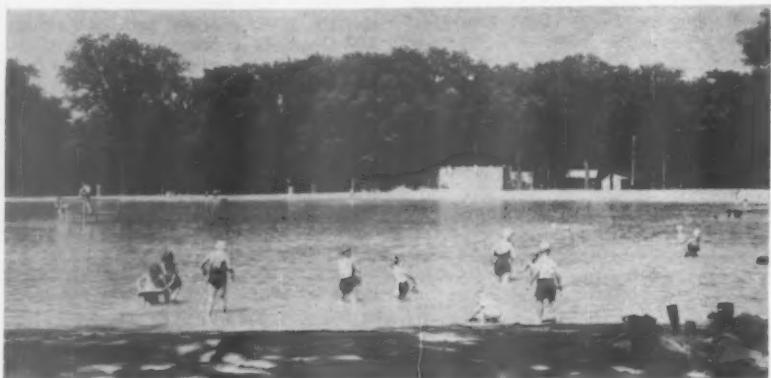


Photo: Robinson

Many Rotary Clubs have built swimming pools for their towns. Rotarians of Selkirk, Man., Canada, raised enough money to build a lake! Ringed by elms and maples, it is 120 yards wide and can accommodate 5,000 bathers. Cost: about \$23,000.

Rotary Reporter

[Continued from page 50]

employing local and imported talent, a show which enabled them to turn over a total of \$4,000 to the Visiting Homemakers Service during the last Rotary year.

All Homemakers are mature women who qualify for their job through special training sponsored by Rutgers University. Available also to convalescent adults or elderly persons needing temporary assistance, they prepare meals, do routine light housework, buy the groceries, preserve the family unit, and, in most cases, boost the family morale. The organization raises half its funds through hourly charges and half through contributions from citizens and groups such as the Rotary Club of FLEMINGTON.

Four Clubs Mark 25th Year

Four Rotary Clubs observe the 25th anniversary of their charters this month. Congratulations! They are BANGALORE, INDIA; FORTALEZA, BRAZIL; BOSTON, ENGLAND; and MANAUS, BRAZIL.

Four Rotary Clubs

observe the 25th an-

niversary of their



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27 New Clubs in Rotary World

Since last month's listing of new Clubs in this department,

Rotary has entered 27 more communities in many parts of the world. The new Clubs (with their sponsors in parentheses) are Margarita (Puerto La Cruz), Venezuela; Westerville (Columbus), Ohio; Ringwood (Pompton Lakes), N. J.; Finley (Cobram), Australia; Hekinan (Kariya), Japan; Searcy (Batesville and Bald Knob), Ark.; Pasuruan (Malang), Indonesia; Gamlebyen-Fredrikstad (Fredrikstad), Norway; Mymensingh (Dacca), Pakistan; Kathmandu (Darbhanga), Nepal; Urussanga (Cresciuma), Brazil; Suita (Osaka), Japan; Omagari (Akita), Japan; Fukagawa (Asahikawa), Japan; Obihiro North (Obihiro), Japan; Luleå Södra Luleå, Sweden; Talvalkoski (Pudasjärvi), Finland; Taradale (Napier), New Zealand; Viljoenskroon (Parys), Union of South Africa; Kaiol (Ahmedabad), India; Murayama (Yamagata), Japan; Springvale (Dandenong), Australia; Moka (Utsunomiya), Japan; Kindu (Bukavu), Belgian Congo; North Las Vegas (Las Vegas), Nev.; East Meadow (Hicksville), N. Y.; Gex [Pays de Gex] (Bellegarde-sur-Valserine), France.

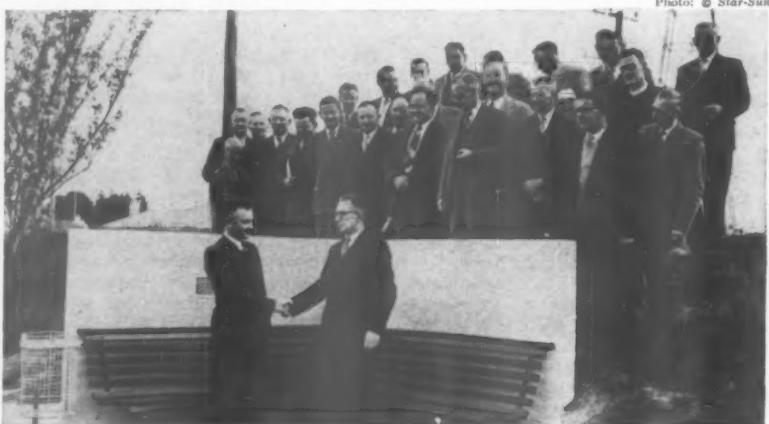


Photo: © Star-Sun

This bench by the river beckons invitingly to people of Kaiapoi, New Zealand. It was built by members of the Rotary Club, who here line up behind their 1958-59 President, Robert Simpson, as he presents the bench to Mayor C. T. Williams.

What about the Visiting Rotarian?

AMONG statistics produced by surveys about the "average" Rotarian is this one: He is a traveller who makes more than 13 major trips a year, some on business and some for pleasure. In all, Mr. Average Rotarian is said to travel outside his home locality 8,630 miles every year. In so doing, he takes with him the *Official Directory* and "makes



up" his Rotary attendance at your Club, if your community happens to be on his itinerary.

Does your Rotary Club have a special way to welcome visiting Rotarians? To get the most in fellowship out of their visit? To make them want to return? Many Clubs, in an effort to widen the opportunities for fellowship regularly follow procedures designed to make the visits of members of other Rotary Clubs mutually enjoyable and beneficial to the visitor and the visited. They:

1. Extend an immediate welcome. Make visitors acquainted with members of similar business or professional interests.
2. Provide a special visitor's badge. To



many of these are attached colorful ribbons on which is printed "Welcome to the Rotary Club of"

3. Report visitors' names, classifications, and home Clubs, together with other interesting information about them, to a Club officer or special "welcomer" who introduces them properly—and interestingly—to the entire membership.

4. Arrange for the comfort of visiting Rotarians' wives and children, if they appear at the meeting place. Often members of the family do not know where to go, or what to do, while their Rotarian husband and father attends the meeting.

5. Give the visitor a "Good-by, we're glad you came."

Included among the unusual ways

that Clubs welcome visiting Rotarians and try to make them feel at home are these:

The Rotary Club of Washington, D. C., gives each visitor a hot-off-the-press mimeographed list of other visitors. This stimulates much visiting among the visitors.

At "international tables" of the Rotary Club of Tokyo, Japan, earphones bring a simultaneous translation of the proceedings into English.

The visitor who has come the farthest receives a special souvenir at the Rotary Clubs of Honolulu, Hawaii; Singapore, Singapore; and Seattle, Washington.

The Rotary Clubs of London, England; Quebec, Quebec, Canada; and Bombay, India, provide visitors with tourist information.

The Rotary Club of Walnut Creek, California, is in the heart of a region whose chief product is—yes, walnuts. So, visitors are given a card with the words "Nuts to You." Attached is a sack of walnuts.

The Rotary Club of East Los Angeles, California, not long ago, sent "Gold Keys" to some 500 Clubs in Pacific Coast cities, each inviting Rotarians to "come visit us some Tuesday noon." On each key were the words "Good for a luncheon and Rotary fellowship at the East Los Angeles Club."

Among the hundreds of Clubs using



the picture-postcard method of reporting "make-ups" to home Club Secretaries are Lisbon, Portugal; Fort Lauderdale, Florida; Rome, Italy; and Acapulco, Mexico. Some cards show a likeness of the visiting Rotarian, occasionally in a humorous situation. The card of the Rotary Club of Avalon, California, which meets on famed Santa Catalina Island, features a flying fish above the bay and astride it is shown the visiting Rotarian who is "making up." It's done by photographing the Rotarian behind a canvas on which the fish is painted.

Though plans vary widely for welcoming visiting Rotarians, they all have this in common: the hospitality they extend is almost never haphazard, or left to chance. The well-run Rotary Club plans for visits by members of other Clubs but never lets the planning affect the warmth or spontaneity of the welcome.

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HOBBY Hitching Post

THIS may well be the only hobby of its kind in the world. It is pursued with zest by ROTARIAN HARRY A. TUMMONDS, of Cleveland, Ohio, a distributor of radio and television equipment. The story about it is his.

DO YOU KNOW that George Washington rode a horse named Blue Skin? Or that Thomas Jefferson rode a steed named Eagle? Or that the horse of Alexander the Great was called Bucephalus? I could go on for pages giving the names of horses ridden by famous people and many not famous at all, but simply good friends of mine. You see, that's my hobby—learning the names of horses people have ridden.

Before telling you how I happened to begin this pastime, let me cite a few more horses and their riders, along with some facts I have turned up about them. Arthur Godfrey, the famous radio and television personality, has many horses on his Virginia farm, and one of them is Goldie, a filly he has performed with at many horse shows. He exhibits a method of riding called dressage, the fundamental aim of which is to guide the mount through a set of maneuvers without any perceptible use of the hands, reins, or legs.

A fellow Rotarian of Cleveland and a Past President of Rotary International, A. Z. Baker, recently told me at a Rotary meeting that he once owned a chestnut horse named Kentucky Beau. He added that his wife, Cornelia, is a skilled horsewoman and that, while they don't own horses now, they rent and ride as often as they can. Other fellow Rotarians in Cleveland whose names are on my list are Edgar A. Brown, whose horse was Nancy, and Carl T. Schunk, who rode a horse named Prince.

Certainly one of the best-known horses in U. S. history is Traveller, the mount of General Robert E. Lee. Well known, too, to history students is Old Sorrel, General "Stonewall" Jackson's horse. Ardent readers about the days of the "Old West" in America will recall that when "Buffalo Bill" Cody was an Army scout his horse was Smokey. Yes, I could go on and on.

How did I get started on this "off-trail" kind of hobby? Well, I've been working on my autobiography for several years, and in connection with the writing of it I began listing some of the entertainment personages, mostly on radio and television, who have afforded me pleasure. I especially like the "Westerns"—the shows with cowboys, dauntless sheriffs, and the men with the fast draw.

But it didn't seem right to list such names as "The Lone Ranger" without giving the name of his horse. So I put down Silver, the horse's name. After listing the horses of several other Western

stars, I decided to extend my equine identification to other fields. I began writing letters to horse riders, and also making inquiry among my friends about any experience they may have had as horsemen. In all, I've had contact with scores of people, by mail and in person, and now my list of riders and horses includes more than 300 names.

As an amateur radio operator—my call letters are WSBAH—I have extensive and frequent contact with other "hams," and during our conversations I usually ask them if they have done any horseback riding. On my list are several who have ridden and the names of their mounts.

But the list is far from complete. I have the names of many riders, but only blank spaces for the names of their horses. This is so for Daniel Boone, Geronimo, Annie Oakley, Billy the Kid, and many other pioneers of the U. S. West. If you know the names of horses ridden by figures of historical importance, I'd like to hear from you. And I'd like to hear from you, too, if you have a riding horse, or once owned one. My address is 2073 West 85th Street, Cleveland 2, Ohio. Simply tell me the name of your horse, and the time and place you rode the animal.



Tummonds

What's Your Hobby?

Your hobby interest, of course, is not a secret, so if you would like to share it with others—and you are a Rotarian or a Rotarian's wife or child—just drop THE HOBBY-HORSE GROOM a note and he will list your name below, though it may take a number of months. Please give the name of the Rotary Club of which you or your husband or father is a member.

Stamps: M. V. S. Ratnavale (collects stamps from all countries; Gbhons Catalogue followed; wishes to exchange with Rotarians or their families), 61, New Colony, Tuticorin, India.

Coin: Catherine Coffield (daughter of Rotarian—collects Indian-head and Lincoln-head pennies; will exchange), 610 Coffield St., Bowie, Tex., U.S.A.

Stamp: Caroline Coffield (daughter of Rotarian—collects stamps; will exchange for older U.S.A. stamps or stamps from other countries), 610 Coffield St., Bowie, Tex., U.S.A.

Stamp: Mrs. E. M. Prescott (wife of Rotarian—interested in corresponding and exchanging stamps with collectors in British West Indies Federation and British Commonwealth countries), 15 Vernon Rd., Belmont 79, Mass., U.S.A.

Post Office Cancellations: Jonathan W. Moore (8-year-old son of Rotarian—collects cancellations from cities and towns with unusual names), 95 Howland Ave., East Providence 14, R. I., U.S.A.

Old Postcards: Mrs. Don J. Nemeth (wife of Rotarian—collects old postcards from around the world), 375 Woodward Ave., Iron Mountain, Mich., U.S.A.

Stamp: Mrs. G. A. Ruscoe (wife of Rotarian—collects stamps; will exchange recent Australian stamps for similar stamps of



"Of course I told you! Didn't I say I ran into Jane downtown yesterday?"

other countries), P. O. Box 171, Kingaroy, Qld., Australia.

Stamps: Albert H. Riese, Jr. (collects stamps; will exchange with collectors outside U.S.A.), P. O. Box 304, Guilford, Conn., U.S.A.

Esperanto: Norman Williams (wishes to expand already sizable correspondence in Esperanto with Rotarians in all lands), Egerton Park School, Denton, England.

Stamps: Steven B. Tucker (13-year-old son of Rotarian—wishes like to exchange new issues of U.S.A. stamps for new issues of Belgian and Italian stamps), 75 W. 34th St., Bayonne, N. J., U.S.A.

Pen Pals: The following have indicated interest in having pen friends:

Christine Orelli (13-year-old daughter of Rotarian—interests include Girl Scouts, cooking, sports, camping, pets, dancing), P. O. Box 912, Placerville, Calif., U.S.A.

Judy Henderson (13-year-old daughter of Rotarian—interested in music, movie stars, ice and roller skating, sports, dancing, popular music, cheer leading), 1229 N. Union, Colorado Springs, Colo., U.S.A.

Mary Martin (15-year-old daughter of Rotarian—likes skiing, popular music, collecting stamps and postcards), S. S. No. 1, Site No. 4, North Bay, Ont., Canada.

Karen Blayney (14-year-old daughter of Rotarian—wishes pen friends outside U.S.A.; particularly in Scandinavia and Central Europe and Italy; interests include music and singing, other countries, doll collections), 410 N. Niagara St., Maquoketa, Iowa, U.S.A.

Robert Swindle (14-year-old daughter of Rotarian—wishes pen friends outside U.S.A.; collects menus; likes tennis, swimming, popular music; will exchange school papers and ideas), 2611 Lake Air Dr., Waco, Tex., U.S.A.

Kathy Gorton (11-year-old daughter of Rotarian—wants correspondents outside U.S.A. and Canada; enjoys ballet, photography, music, collecting postcards and stamps), 134 Lincoln Pl., Liberty, N. Y., U.S.A.

Judy Lee Nathanson (9-year-old daughter of Rotarian—wants pen friends outside U.S.A.; collects coins and stamps; interested in science and chemistry), Center Hill Rd., Kingston, Mass., U.S.A.

Betsy Young (13-year-old daughter of Rotarian—interested in sports, horseback riding, stamp collecting), 418 S. State St., Clarks Summit, Pa., U.S.A.

Judy Stanton (17-year-old daughter of Rotarian—wants pen friend in California, New York, New England, or a "State south of the Great Lakes"; interested in travel, swimming, surfing, tennis, collecting popular records, cooking), "Collaredabri," Queenscliff Rd., Leopold, Vic., Australia.

Henry Shuller (9-year-old son of Rotarian—wishes pen friends outside U.S.A.; hobby is model airplanes and boats), 1312 E. Miami, McAlester, Okla., U.S.A.

Harriet Welty (13-year-old daughter of Rotarian—wishes pen friends outside U.S.A., especially in Sweden, Norway, Denmark; likes swimming, music, singing, horseback riding, collecting stones), 200 S. Center St., Shenandoah, Iowa, U.S.A.

Terence Edward James (16-year-old son of Rotarian—main interests are swimming, tennis, football, collecting unusual snapshots, building model aircraft), 102 Bourke St., Goulburn, N.S.W., Australia.

Yuko Yonemasu (16-year-old daughter of Rotarian—wants pen pals in U.S.A. and Europe; interested in music, stamp collecting, manual arts, tennis, gardening), Miyagawa-cho Hurayashi-shi, Tottori-ken, Japan.

Betty Munch (17-year-old daughter of Rotarian—wishes correspondence with pen pals in Western U.S. States and other countries; interests include horseback riding, rodeos, music, dancing, movies, cooking), 918 Seneca St., Lewiston, N. Y., U.S.A.

Hye Ja Kim (17-year-old daughter of Rotarian—wishes pen friends outside Korea and U.S.A.; enjoys music, travel, stamps, picture postcards), 255-9, Hoo Am Dong, Young San Gu, Seoul, Korea.

Mary Lynn Engelbrecht (14-year-old daughter of Rotarian—interested in cooking, sewing, collecting postcards, music, especially flute), 409 Fairview Ave., Frederick, Md., U.S.A.

Catherine Boyle (15-year-old daughter of Rotarian—enjoys acting and horses; desires English-speaking pen pals), Barnstable, Mass., U.S.A.

Anton Severinus (18-year-old son of Rotarian—interested in stamp and view-card collecting), 19, St. James St., Jaffna, Ceylon.

Jill Irish (15-year-old daughter of Rotarian—wishes pen friends in U.S.A., including Hawaii; interested in tennis, music, films, animals), Rural Bank, West Tamworth, N.S.W., Australia.

Judith Anderson (daughter of Rotarian—would like English- or French-speaking girl pen pals aged 18-21 outside Australia and U.S.A.; interested in music, tennis, swimming, badminton, dancing, records), "Saffron Lodge," Brookside, Hornechurch, England.

Janice Pattison (8-year-old daughter of Rotarian—wishes pen pals outside Canada aged 7-9; interests include swimming, sewing, dolls), 1742 Pharmacy Ave., Agincourt, Ont., Canada.

Mrs. Neil W. Frank (wife of Rotarian—wishes to correspond with wives of Rotarians outside U.S.A.; interested in ceramics, sewing, knitting, traveling), 122 Southgate Rd., Buffalo 15, N. Y., U.S.A.

Anne Schroeder (12-year-old daughter of Rotarian—would like English-speaking pen friends her age outside Australia and U.S.A.; interested in stamps and coins), 513 W. Huron, Vermillion, Ohio, U.S.A.

Ashok Sodhi (17-year-old son of Rotarian—wishes pen pals in U.S.A., Switzerland, Japan, China, France, England, aged 15 or older; collects view and greeting cards, records; enjoys painting, popular music, singing), 123, Model Town, Ambala, India.

Vinod Sodhi (15-year-old son of Rotarian—wishes pen pals in U.S.A., Canada, Germany; collects view cards, stamps, first-day covers), 123, Model Town, Ambala, India.

Roberta Chapman (13-year-old daughter of Rotarian—desires English-speaking pen pals outside U.S.A.; interests include swimming, tennis, postcards, popular music, dancing, piano playing), 366 Greenwood Ave., Warwick, R. I., U.S.A.

Iman Soeroso (16-year-old son of Rotarian—desires correspondence with English- and Dutch-speaking boys and girls; interested in stamp collecting, tennis, swimming, table tennis, popular music, postcards, movies), Dalian Bulan 23, Medan, North Sumatra, Indonesia.

Sheila Maxwell (12-year-old daughter of Rotarian—would like pen pals aged 11-14 outside U.S.A.; likes baseball, world geography, dramatics, church choir, Girl Scouts, stamp and postcard collecting), 313 Walnut Ave., Greensburg, Pa., U.S.A.

Thelma Voiger (15-year-old daughter of Rotarian—interested in dramatics, photography, sewing, travel; would like English-speaking pen friends aged 15-17), 414 W. Second St., Muscatine, Iowa, U.S.A.

Sally Black (10-year-old daughter of Rotarian—desires pen pals outside U.S.A.; collects rocks, stamps, dolls; interested in sports, piano), 1504 Harvard Ct. N.E., Albuquerque, N. Mex., U.S.A.

Elisabeth Bergersdotter (15-year-old daughter of Rotarian—wishes to correspond with English-speaking boys and girls outside Sweden; interested in horseback riding, dogs, dancing, popular music, films), Ostra Eknö, Va'skog, Sweden.

Sherry Whelan (16-year-old daughter of Rotarian—would like English- or French-speaking pen pals; interested in history, current events, art, journalism, literature, music, photography), Margaret Hall School, Versailles, Ky., U.S.A.

Gretchen Little (12-year-old daughter of Rotarian—wishes English-speaking pen pals outside U.S.A.; interests include horses, swimming, Girl Scouts), 249 Locust St., Hanover, Pa., U.S.A.

Rajinder Roy (15-year-old son of Rotarian—desires pen friends outside India; collects stamps and foreign magazines; enjoys photography), D.2 Sector 16D, Chandigarh, India.

Stanley V. Paris (22-year-old son of Rotarian—interested in travel, especially in America, Europe, Asia, and Africa), 896 George St., Dunedin, New Zealand.

—THE HOBBYHORSE GROOM

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NEW





Stripped GEARS



My Favorite Story

Two dollars will be paid to Rotarians or their wives submitting stories used under this heading. Send entries to Stripped Gears, THE ROTARIAN Magazine, 1600 Ridge Avenue, Evanston, Illinois. The following favorite comes from J. E. Hard, Secretary of the Rotary Club of Metropolis, Illinois.

When I went into the general merchandise business in 1921, I was warned by my predecessor not to extend credit to a certain "John Roddy," for he was widely known as one who never worried about a debt. However, I underestimated the man's genius, natural ability, and talents, and at the end of two years I found that Roddy had managed to buy \$28 in merchandise on account. I was disgusted with him and with business in general, and one day called him to my desk and gave him a receipt in full for his account, saying, "You never intended to pay. Here is a receipt in full for your account. Never ask to buy anything on credit here again."

John accepted the receipt without embarrassment, but hung around. I asked him if he wanted anything, thinking he might want to pay cash. He replied, "I always thought it was customary that when a man paid his account, he received a cigar."

Speak Up

When the fault is mine
And I've no doubt of it,
Don't just sit there—
Talk me out of it!

—MAY RICHSTONE

Who Are These Birds?

The first or last name or title of these characters, real or fictional, is the name of a bird. (In one or two instances the spelling varies slightly.)

1. This bird wrote a book on the old gods, and so forth.
2. On American stages this bird used to go forth.
3. This bird was an architect—look at St. Paul's!
4. Shakespearian lovers quote this redbird's falls.
5. In the U. S. Chief Justiceship he pioneered.
6. To the underdog this outlaw bird was endeared.
7. As a famous explorer, this bird was a bird!

8. As a poet, she surely deserves a good word.

9. Around our good planet this bird navigated.

10. As a Number One satirist, this bird is rated.

11. This bird brings to mind the lamp incandescent.

12. This bird was a President of the U.S.A. That's all for the present.

This quiz was submitted by Helen Petigrew, of Charleston, Arkansas.

The answer to this quiz will be found in the next column.

the one who's in there polishing up the dull.—*The Rockatarian*, ROCKAWAY, NEW YORK.

A Texas lad rushed home from kindergarten and insisted that his mother buy him a set of pistols, holsters, and gun belt.

"Why, whatever for, dear?" his mother asked. "You're not going to tell me you need them for school."

"Yes, I do," he asserted. "Teacher said tomorrow she's going to teach us to draw."—*The Gap View*, PLEASANT GAP, PENNSYLVANIA.

"Dear Mom and Dad," a young college student wrote home to his family, "I haven't heard from you in nearly a month. Please send a check so I'll know you're all right."—*Woostarian*, WOOSTER, OHIO.

A clerk was handed a pay envelope which, by error, contained a blank check.

The astonished clerk looked at it and moaned: "Just what I thought would happen. My deductions have at last caught up with my salary."—*Kenora Rotarian News Wheel*, KENORA, ONTARIO, CANADA.

Dad's Dilemma

He got his daughter off his hands,
His joy was not complete,
For then and there he had to put
Her husband on his feet!

—F. G. KERNAN

Answer to Quiz

Who Are These Birds? 1. Thomas Bully 2. William H. Greene 3. Christopher Robin Hood 4. Gwendolyn Woolsey 5. John Jay 6. Cary 7. Richard E. Byrd 8. Phoebe Warren 9. Sir Joseph Wilson Swan 10. Jonathan in Van Buren

Limerick Corner

The Fixer pays \$5 for the first four lines of an original limerick selected as the month's limerick-contest winner. Address him care of *The Rotarian Magazine*, 1600 Ridge Avenue, Evanston, Illinois.

This month's winner comes from C. Reed Eshelman, Secretary-Treasurer of the Rotary Club of Blythe, California. Closing date for last lines to complete it: September 15. Ten best entries receive \$2.

WITTY-CISM

There once was a *Rotarian* gay
Who was present on each meeting day.
Asked to head a Committee,
He replied very witty.

GAIL'S TALE
Here again is the bobtailed limerick presented in *The Rotarian* for March:

A mischievous fellow named Gail
Liked to tie cans to every dog's tail.
The pups loudly barked,
But Gail then remarked,

Here are the "ten best" last lines:

"I'll stop when they put me in jail."
(E. M. Ansell, member of the Rotary Club of Chatham, Ontario, Canada.)

"If you were a dog, wouldn't you wag?"
(Mrs. Frank S. Child, wife of a Port Jefferson, New York, Rotarian.)

"Makes them yip every note in the scale."
(Mrs. Charles A. Goodspeed, wife of a Hartford, Connecticut, Rotarian.)

"To annoy is my aim—I can't fail!"
(Mrs. Willard Hayne, wife of a Silverton, Oregon, Rotarian.)

"It's so easy to follow their trail."
(Mrs. Herbert L. Keyton, wife of a Savannah, Georgia, Rotarian.)

"Your barking is of no avail."
(Harold A. Banta, member of the Rotary Club of Lebanon, Ohio.)

"It's a whim I can never curtail."
(Mrs. Paul R. Taylor, wife of a Penn Yan, New York, Rotarian.)

"'Twas better the cans than a pail."
(L. W. Bishop, member of the Rotary Club of Havana, Cuba.)

"Now I'm sure to get a bunk in our jail."
(Norman Tobias, member of the Rotary Club of Clayton, Missouri.)

"Be quiet or I'll mark you 'For Sale'."
(John Walsh, son of a Dunedin, New Zealand, Rotarian.)



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How much do you really know about Diet and Exercise?

Answering the most repeated questions on Circulation, Metabolism and Weight Control

What constitutes exercise?

Exercise is *sustained* muscular activity which increases the conversion of food and oxygen into energy *over and above the point* reached while sitting, standing, walking, doing minor household chores, office duties or shop work, or while engaged in mild sports such as golf, bowling, billiards, croquet, and so on.

What is so important about exercise?

Exercise stimulates sluggish circulation which in turn speeds the delivery of nutrients and oxygen to the tissues, glands and organs that perform the vital body functions. It helps the body to convert a greater amount of food and oxygen into energy. It helps the processes of elimination and the removal of wastes. It constitutes Nature's principal way of keeping the body healthy.

What is the relationship between diet, exercise and vitality?

Diet is the amount of minerals, vitamins, protein, carbohydrates and fat consumed each day, in other words, it's the amount of gasoline that goes into the tank. *Exercise* is the accelerator that helps convert a greater amount of your daily diet into energy than you ordinarily convert while sitting, standing, walking, doing light household, gardening, office, or shop work, or while playing mild games such as golf, bowling, and so on. *The conversion of more food and oxygen into energy by exercise is what builds up your vitality.*

Is mental activity exercise?

No! Mental activity stimulates the mind but not the circulation. That's why the person who is engaged in mental concentration usually feels pooped at the end of the day. Exercise acts as an antidote to mental fatigue.

What is meant by muscle tone?

The *tonus* of muscle tissue rates its ability to contract and expand when you want to perform any physical task. The more you exercise your muscles, the stronger, firmer and more flexible they become. This is what is meant by muscle tone. You move, eat, talk and express yourself with the help of muscles. They activate the heart, arteries, capillaries and veins. They manipulate the bones. All body cells depend on muscle power for food, oxygen and the elimination of waste. *It's impossible to remain in a top-notch physical condition without good muscle tone.*

Will exercise help the normal heart?

Here are some medical facts known to all practicing physicians: Exercise is one of the important factors contributing to total fitness. The contributions of exercise to fitness include the development and maintenance of strength, speed, agility, endurance and skill in persons who are physiologically sound. Games and sports involving extended running, vigorous swimming and dancing, and other sorts of forceful efforts serve this purpose. The normal heart and circulatory system become more efficient in moving blood to active regions when repeatedly required to do so. Coincident to this development, improved pulmonary ventilation also results. The demand for increased circulation and pulmonary ventilation incident to protracted

exercise is reflected primarily in an improved and more economical pumping action of the heart. Prolonged inactivity, on the other hand, is marked by a decline in circulatory and pulmonary efficiency.

Does exercise help the nervous system?

Yes! The beneficial effects of daily exercise on the nervous system and the psyche are acknowledged by medical authorities.

What form of exercise is best?

For healthy people, *ALL-OUT* exercise! This means any sustained activity that exercises most of the major upper and lower body muscles in unison, and at a rapid clip, such as running, vigorous swimming, a fast game of handball or tennis, and so on. *ALL-OUT* exercise circulates a greater amount of blood, converts a greater amount of food and oxygen into energy, and builds up a greater amount of vitality. *ALL-OUT exercise is the fountain from which more youthfulness flows!*



How long should ALL-OUT exercise continue?

A healthy person doing sedentary work in the home, office, shop or factory should do *ALL-OUT* exercise for 30 minutes or longer, each day.

What is the difference between strenuous and vigorous exercise?

When body muscles are forced to perform in a manner to which they are not accustomed, stress, strain and pain results. This can, at times, have serious consequences for the sedentary individual who suddenly decides to throw his body weight around as if it were not there. But exercise, in order to be beneficial, need not be strenuous. For although it is true that vigorous exercise means many muscles moving simultaneously and at a rapid clip, it does not mean that you have to move these muscles yourself. An instrument such as the Electric Exercycle can move them for you far more efficiently than you can move them yourself and with the same physiological benefits accruing to the body as a whole.



I'm out of condition! How can I do ALL-OUT exercises?

Use an Electric Exercycle so you can do *ALL-OUT* exercises from the very beginning without having to move your body weight yourself. Otherwise it may be months or years before you can do *ALL-OUT* exercises. The Electric Exercycle cuts exercising time from hours to minutes. For beginners, it eliminates stress, strain and pain. You can use it at home and at any convenient time. *It offers the easiest, safest, cheapest and quickest way to get yourself back into good physical shape.*

Will the Electric Exercycle reduce my weight?

Every Exercycle ride, whether taken at slow motion for beginners, or at a high speed for advanced riders, aids in your weight control program. The capacity of the Electric Exercycle to "burn up" calories is equal to many forms of *ALL-OUT* physical activities. A person 5 feet 8 inches tall, weighing 158 pounds, whose basal metabolism at rest is at the rate of 1421 calories per 24 hours, will, while riding the Electric Exercycle at high speed, lift his caloric expenditure to the rate of approximately 5684 per 24 hours, a rise of 300% above his rest metabolism. In terms of hard work, this is equivalent to lifting almost seven tons of rock one foot per 30 minutes. And yet, the Exercycle rider does it without stress, strain, shock or pain because, actually, the body is being exercised by the Exercycle and not by the individual.

How much strength does it take to ride the Electric Exercycle?

An Exercycle ride requires little physical effort because the rider is propelled by the motor of this device. This makes it possible for the sedentary individual to follow a physiological conditioning program which would be practically impossible were he to depend solely upon his own energy supply. An Exercycle ride is fast and it can be continued in comfort for 30 minutes and longer. An Exercycle ride moves virtually all of the major body muscles at one and the same time, thus distributing the workload so that increased blood circulation is not denied to any one part of the system. So we find that an Exercycle ride differs from ordinary exercise in these respects: (1) an individual requires only a moderate amount of strength to ride an Exercycle; (2) he can exercise his entire body simultaneously, and for at least half an hour at a stretch.

Do doctors ever recommend the Exercycle?

Oh, yes! In fact, not only have many doctors recommended the Electric Exercycle to their friends and patients, but thousands of doctors have bought an Exercycle for personal use.

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